THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1940

BREAKFAST OFF SAUSAGES and H·P SAUCE

The People

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1940
London Edition
No. 3084 60th Year OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] 2D.

AVOID FLU
End every cold quickly. Just rub on..
VICK
BRAND VAPOUR RUB

Mussolini in a Tough Spot as Hitler Suggests Nazi Domination

ITALY'S TROUBLES MAY WRECK AXIS

From Our Diplomatic Correspondent

MARSHALL BADOGLIO'S RESIGNATION AS SUPREME COMMANDER OF THE ITALIAN ARMED FORCES IS ONLY ONE SYMPTOM OF INTERNAL UNREST IN ITALY AND OF THE GROWING BREACH BETWEEN THE FASCIST PARTY AND THE ARMY.

Mussolini's tin-pot Empire is not only gravely threatened from the outside; troubles that affect his regime at home are no less serious. In addition, there are indications of a complete breakdown of the Axis so far as Italy is concerned.

In spite of frantic Nazi-Fascist propaganda to the contrary the differences between Hitler and Mussolini have gone so deep that it is possibly only a question of time before an open breach occurs.

From the Nazi attitude to the present Italian dilemma Mussolini has been forced to realise that he can no longer expect any help from Hitler on the terms of an equal partner, but that instead he may soon be forced officially to hand Italy over to Germany—bound hand and foot like Czechoslovakia—if he wishes to postpone the downfall of his régime.

From reliable information, I understand that while many recent conferences between the two countries have been conducted with diplomatic "cordiality and courtesy," today's Axis situation may be summed up as follows:—

1.—A personal "suggestion" by Hitler to Mussolini that the future organisation of the war economy of Italy as well as the conduct of the war as a whole be left entirely to Germany.

To ensure this German naval officers must take over the command of the Italian Fleet and all ports; the Reichsbank must take over the Italian state bank; a Nazi General Staff must be attached to General Ugo Cavallero, Badoglio's successor. Goering's "four year plan" experts must take over war production and the disposition of Italian labour.

2.—Italy must forgo all claims on France, except French Somaliland.

3.—In return Italy will be extricated from her troubles both military and economic. Italian sovereignty will be guaranteed "in full" after the war She will be given the Sudan to link up her Empire from Libya to the Indian Ocean; but must be prepared to exchange this extra territory for her sphere of influence in the Balkans which is to be entirely German.

(Continued in Back Page)

Exit Another Italian General

MUSSOLINI—IL DUCE FOR SHORT—HAS SACKED ANOTHER GENERAL.

It was announced in Rome yesterday (says Reuter) that General Cesare Maria de Vecchi, Count de Val Cismon, one of Mussolini's chief lieutenants in the Fascist revolution, has been relieved "at his own request" of his post as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Italian forces in the Dodecanese, the Italian-owned Ægean islands in the eastern Mediterranean.

This followed within 24 hours of the announcement that Marshal Badoglio, Chief of the Italian General Staff, had resigned—again at "his own request."

General de Vecchi is succeeded by General Ettore Bastico who held a big post in the command of the Italian troops who helped Franco to victory in Spain.

This new sacking emphasises again the growing discontent in the military leadership of Italy.

SO PUGNACIOUS!

Let us have a look at this General de Vecchi who has been so suddenly dismissed.

He was one of the four leading men of the March on Rome of October, 1922 (here it may be said that Il Duce did NOT march and has been described as one of the "most pugnacious figures thrown up by Fascism."

Now he has been thrown out.

He was a brave man, for in the last war—when he was fighting on England's side—he won six decorations for valour. Then, too, he fought in the streets in the early days of the Fascist movement.

Now let us have a look at his successor.

General Bastico, too, took part in the last war, and, in the Abyssinian campaign, commanded a Blackshirt division.

He did a bit in Spain, was one of the ten Italian generals who directed fighting in the battle for Santander.

THIRD "CHANGE"

The "resignation" of de Vecchi is Italy's third change in her army chiefs since she started that adventure for which the Greeks have a word.

As footnotes it may be mentioned that (1) General de Vecchi observed a masterly inactivity while in command of the Dodecanese, and (2) that, according to a Turkish broadcast, an unconfirmed report has it that Badoglio "resigned" because he opposed unification of command with Germany.

£5,000 Windfalls For His Two Maids

HEAD of a firm of agricultural engineers, Mr. William Harrison, Hanover Gate-mansions, Park-rd., Regent's Park, has, it was announced yesterday, left—

£5,000 and such personal chattels as will enable them to furnish a house or flat to each of his two maids, Lucie H. Fuller and Mary Hamilton; and

£500 to his wife's maid, Elizabeth Tither

Mr Harrison, who died on September 8 last, aged seventy-nine, left gross estate of £232,170 (net personalty £224,715).

CASH CROSSWORDS, PAGE EIGHT
RADIO, PAGE NINE

CANADA ENVOY AT VICHY

MR. P. DUPUY, former First Secretary at the Canadian Legation in Paris, has arrived in Vichy, it is confirmed.

Mr. Dupuy had been in London since the collapse of France, the Agency says. It is presumed that he has gone to Vichy as an "observer."

He will be able to give Marshal Petain and his entourage a true picture of the present situation in Britain, emphasising the great resources of the British Empire and other factors in favour of a British victory.

Pointing out that Admiral Leahy, the newly appointed United States Ambassador to France, will also be stationed at Vichy, the Agency adds that the Canadian and U.S. diplomats will probably be able to collaborate in doing all possible to prevent the Vichy Government from becoming Hitler's dupe.

U.S. PLEDGE TO AID GREECE

Washington, Saturday.

President Roosevelt has pledged American aid to Greece in an exchange of messages with King George II.

The President's message read as follows:

"As your Majesty knows, it is the settled policy of the U.S. Government to extend aid to those Governments and peoples who defend themselves against aggression.

"I assure your Majesty that steps are being taken to extend such aid to Greece, which is defending herself so valiantly."

A Greek Legation official declared that U.S. had offered Greece "any kind of help she wants," including warplanes.—Reuter.

HIMMLER "KNOCKS OFF" A CASTLE!

NEWS has reached Czechoslovak circles in London that Himmler, head of the Gestapo, has taken possession of Bouzov Castle, in Moravia.

COAL CRISIS: WELSH WARNING

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

WARNING to the Government that unless efforts were intensified to improve coal sales the population of the South Wales coal area would be driven to ruin and destitution was contained in a resolution passed yesterday by a special delegate conference of the South Wales Miners' Federation.

The resolution spoke of "grave social consequences" of the coal hold-up, which was "creating new depressed areas"

The conference asked for an investigation by a body with authority to act.

Protest was made against the recruitment and transference schemes presented by the Ministry of Labour "as representing discrimination against the youth and man power of South Wales arising from a depression which ought never to have been allowed to come about."

World's Strangest Contract

ADELE RAMER, America's "Ice-Cream Girl," when twelve years old, was engaged by an ice-cream firm to advertise their wares at £1,200 a year for eight years. Each of her birthdays the contract calls for a rise of £100. Adele is now sixteen.

Escort Supply Ships

"RISK WAR" CALL TO U.S.

Boston, Saturday.

ALL AID FOR BRITAIN AT THE RISK OF WAR WAS THE AMERICAN POLICY URGED TO-NIGHT BY PROFESSOR WILLIAM ELLIOT, OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

As part of that policy he wants the United States to convoy ships as far as Ireland and to threaten Japan with war if she attacks Singapore.

"This country," he told a university gathering, "must make a decision on aid for Britain at the risk of war, rather than face a future where we alone would bear the perpetual risk of war."

Mr. Henry Morgenthau, U.S. Secretary to the Treasury, is getting down to the question of direct financial aid for Britain.

In his talk yesterday with Sir Frederick Phillips, Under-Secretary of the British Treasury, he asked for specific information about the assets Britain still has.

Sir Frederick is expected to deliver his answers on Monday.—A.P.

GOING TO SEE HITLER

Rome Radio reported yesterday it was believed that Yugoslav Foreign Minister, Cincar Markovitch would leave for Berlin in the near future to meet Hitler and Ribbentrop.—A.P.

Laundress Bride For Kinsman Of The Queen

Special to "The People"

AFTER A WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP A TWENTY-YEARS-OLD LARGS (AYRSHIRE) LAUNDRESS, MISS JEAN CRAWFORD, WAS THE BRIDE YESTERDAY OF CAPTAIN PATRICK DRUMMOND SCOTT, WHOSE MOTHER IS A DISTANT RELATIVE OF THE QUEEN.

The wedding took place at a few hours' notice in St. Columba's Parish Church, Largs.

Captain Scott, who is 27, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Winstone Scott, and his mother was formerly Miss Ernestine Bowes-Lyon.

Captain Scott met his bride at a Largs social function a fortnight ago, and they became engaged on Wednesday. A number of officers attended yesterday's ceremony.

The bride is the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford, who live in a council house in Royal-avenue.

Her mother told a "People" reporter that the family met Capt. Scott for the first time on Friday night, when he called at their home to ask for consent to the marriage.

U.S. ARMY ENVOYS LONDON-BOUND

New York, Saturday.

Five United States Army officers have left aboard the Atlantic Clipper for London on a mission, the nature of which has not been disclosed. The flying boat carries 20 passengers and a record load of 12,000 lb. of mail.

The personnel includes Lt.-Col. Vernon Pritchard and Major Riley Ennis. All members of the mission declined to comment on the purpose of their trip.

Two Policemen Get 10 Years Jail For Looting

TWO PORTSMOUTH POLICEMEN WERE YESTERDAY, AT HAMPSHIRE ASSIZES, EACH SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS' PENAL SERVITUDE FOR LOOTING.

They were Douglas John Clark, thirty-eight, who took a 28 guineas mink marmot coat from premises damaged at Southsea, and Arthur Elmar Beeson, who took a skunk cape valued at eight guineas.

Mr. Lasky, prosecuting, said it was the duty of the prisoners to have protected the premises. Beeson destroyed the cape, but later each man admitted his offence.

Supt. W. Wilson gave both men good characters. Clark, he said, with 13 years' service in the force, was married with three children. He was an ex-gunner in the submarine service.

Beeson, who was at one time employed as a clerk in Southampton, was married with one child. He had been in the police force for three years.

The Judge, summing up, said that public justice required that such offences, under such circumstances, should be punished with the severity they deserved.

The sentence of 10 years penal servitude in each case was the least he could pronounce.

Another P.C. Sent for Trial

WAR Reserve Constable Henry Thomas Robinson, who was posted at a West End barrier to stop looting at damaged premises, was himself charged with looting yesterday.

Sir Gervais Rentoul, the Marlborough-st. magistrate, who sent him for trial, granted his application for legal aid.

Robinson, who is twenty-eight and lives at Addington-sq., Camberwell, pleaded not guilty to stealing six powder compacts, 15 tubes of lipstick and two bottles of perfume, together worth £3 4s.

Det.-Inspector Long said that he saw Robinson at an A.F.S. depot and, noticing his gas-mask seemed bulky, asked him what was in it.

Robinson, said the officer, produced the goods mentioned in the charge. He declared: "I challenged a man on the second floor of the damaged building. He said I could help myself."

Another officer said the owners denied giving anyone authority to take the articles away.

Nazi 'Dromes Caught

RAF BOMBS ON THE BOMBERS

GERMAN AERODROMES FROM WHICH THEY SEND OUT THEIR BOMBERS CAME IN FOR A LIVELY AND UNEXPECTED HAMMERING FROM THE R.A.F. ON FRIDAY NIGHT, IT WAS REVEALED BY THE AIR MINISTRY NEWS SERVICE YESTERDAY.

The attacks, it was stated, ranged far and wide over Occupied France and the Low Countries.

Some aerodromes were attacked many times during the night in a number of sharp and sudden raids, while over others our bombers made prolonged circuits as they watched for the right moment to release their loads.

The weather was changeable and varied both from time to time and from place to place.

Nevertheless, a number of aerodromes were hit. At Le Culot and Brussels bombs straddled the flarepath, and at Harskamp bombs fell on a hangar and caused an explosion and a fire.

PILOT'S EXPLOIT

Aerodromes at Ypenburg, Rotterdam, Trond and Eindhoven were also successfully raided.

One of the first pilots to arrive over the low countries had just dropped some of his bombs on an aerodrome when he saw an enemy aircraft astern.

At once he took cover in the clouds, but soon came out again, only to find that the enemy was now no more than 100 yards away, astern and below his own machine. Again he went into the clouds and again came out, but this time, though the enemy was still there, he sighted his target and dropped the rest of his bombs.

Then he was in and out of the clouds again, and after one of his frequent sorties he saw that the enemy had now collected two supporters and that three aircraft were flying after him in open "V" formation.

None of the enemy fired.

Again the pilot made for cover, and this time he got clear away. The whole game of hide and seek had lasted an hour.

The invasion bases were visited as usual, and bombs fell on the docks at Calais, Dunkirk and Boulogne.

Fighters Bag Two Raiders

IT was learned last night that two enemy bombers were shot down by our fighters in air battles during the day.

An Air Ministry communiqué last night said:—

Enemy activity during daylight today has again been on a small scale and has been mainly confined to the East and South East Coasts.

Bombs were dropped at one place in East Anglia. Only slight damage was done, but a few people sustained minor injuries.

Two enemy bombers have been shot down by our fighters during the day.

Bristol was the city on which the Germans concentrated their attack on Friday night.

They left London alone although an alert was sounded. It was officially stated that not one bomb was dropped in the London area.

The raid on Bristol lasted several hours, easing off towards midnight. Planes came over frequently showering fire bombs followed by high explosives.

They ringed the town also with scores of flares. A hospital, church, kinema and a depository were hit.

The A.A. barrage was the most intense yet put up in the district.

"IF SPAIN KEEPS OUT"—BIG LOAN

Washington, Saturday.

Mr. Cordell Hull, U.S. Secretary of State, today confirmed reports that Spain was negotiating for a 100,000,000 dollars United States Loan, but stressed that no final agreement had been reached.

He indicated that the final decision was probably contingent on Spain's continued neutrality in the European war, but declined to give details of the negotiations.

Playing the Deuce with Duce's Forces

Cairo, Saturday.

FORTY RAIDS ON ELEVEN DIFFERENT ALBANIAN CENTRES HAVE BEEN MADE BY THE R.A.F. IN THE FOUR WEEKS SINCE THEY BEGAN CO-OPERATING WITH THE GREEKS.

British pilots are ranging continually over the mountains and valleys of Greece, unloading tons of bombs on enemy suppy columns and troop concentrations. The increasing panic created among the retreating troops by machine-gunning has been of great value to the Greek Army and Air Force.

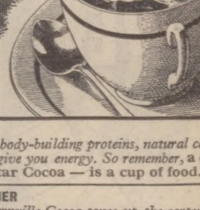
When the Greek advance was slowed down by intensive Italian dive-bombing, and it seemed that terror tactics by the Italian air force might altogether check our ally after they had routed the Italian front line, R.A.F. squadrons scattered the enemy dive-bombers

ARMS FOR GREEKS

Possibly Mussolini originally hoped that the British Army in the Western desert—on the Egyptian frontier—would be depleted and that it would be split up between Egypt and Greece. Instead of the British troop-carrying air fleet being filled with men they were filled with guns, rifles and bombs.

The R.A.F. has also dislocated enemy plans for reinforcements by bombing embarkation bases in Italy.—Reuter.

SO GOOD! SO GOOD FOR YOU
— and actually down in price!



WHY 5 STARS?

★ EXTRA FOOD VALUE
Bournville Cocoa is rich in body-building proteins, natural cocoa butter and carbohydrates to give you energy. So remember, a cup of Bournville — the 5-Star Cocoa — is a cup of food.

★ IRON — THE BLOOD ENRICHER
The rich iron content of Bournville Cocoa tones up the corpuscles in your bloodstream, makes you feel stronger.

★ PHOSPHATES — FOR HEALTHY GROWTH
Bournville Cocoa is rich in the various phosphates and calcium. These build up bone and muscle, strengthen teeth.

★ AID TO DIGESTION
Bournville Cocoa is particularly digestible, helps digestion of other foods and so makes every meal go further.

★ VITAMINS — VITAL TO HEALTH
Remember that every tin of Bournville Cocoa retains the natural sunshine Vitamin D, specially necessary for kiddies' healthy teeth and straight, strong bones.

IT'S amazing, but it's true, that one food is actually *down* in price! It's Cadbury's famous Bournville Cocoa — always a favourite standby in every kitchen cupboard, and now a big new help to proper feeding at an economical cost. Down in price to 5d per quarter-pound, and a natural food in itself. But suppose you make it with milk — a cup of Bournville Cocoa gives you the nourishment of two whole fresh eggs—and costs you less than a quarter as much. Bournville makes meals go further!

BOURNVILLE THE 5-STAR COCOA
QUALITY UNALTERED
down to 5d per qtr lb
COSTS LESS THAN PRE-WAR

MINISTRY OF FOOD

THIS WEEK'S

FOOD FACTS

RATIONING
What to do with your new book

HERE is good news for housewives—and for everyone who has to fill up his own Ration Book. Several changes in rationing procedure have been made which will save a great deal of time and trouble all round.

As one result of these changes *it is no longer necessary* to fill in the counterfoils at the top of the pages of coupons in your new Ration Book. These Ration Books were printed *before* the simplifications were made: so here is something you should do as soon as your book arrives. Cross out the paragraphs numbered five and six on page 3. These paragraphs no longer apply. After you have done this, fill in the names and addresses of your present retailers inside the front cover as before.

If you wish to change your retailer for any rationed food you will be given the chance to do so at the end of January. But if you don't wish to do so, *there will be no need to re-register.*

ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

War-and-Peace Christmas Pudding

THIS pudding was made in Canada during the last war, and since then many people have never bothered with a rich Christmas pudding.

Mix together 1 cupful of flour, 1 cupful of breadcrumbs, half a cupful of suet, half a cupful of mixed dried fruit, and, if you like, a teaspoonful of mixed sweet spice. Then add a cupful of grated raw potato, a cupful of grated raw carrot and finally a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of hot water. Mix all together, turn into a well-greased pudding bowl. The bowl should not be more than two-thirds full. Boil or steam for at least 2 hours.

Reflect, whenever you indulge,
It is not beautiful to bulge.
A large, untidy corporation
Is far from helpful to the Nation.

Permits under the National Milk Scheme

IF you are receiving free or cheaper milk under the National Milk Scheme (for expectant or nursing mothers and children under 5) you should apply *now* to the Milk Officer at the local Food Office for your permit to cover the next three months. If you have not yet taken advantage of the scheme, now is an excellent chance to do so.

A Sweet Story!

After December 16 sugar will cost 1d. a lb. less.

Listen to Janet Chance broadcasting at 8.15 every morning this week.

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THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1

AS Hannen Swaffer SEES IT

IN the air and on the seas, our armadas are slowly—by no means fast enough—growing in strength. On the land, we are preparing for an offensive for which we are, as yet, by no means ready.

Slowly, the tide seems to be turning in our favour, in a military and naval sense.

But—what about the Battle of the Home Front? Are we winning that?

Unless there is an immediate realisation that our resources are not being co-ordinated as they should have been months ago, there may be, if not a stalemate, a victory so long delayed that it may ruin us.

Every time Parliament meets to discuss the war's progress, there is criticism that, while it may be in advance of public judgment, is indicative of a widespread feeling of unrest.

I feel that changes in the Government are overdue. Before long, I hazard, these will be generally demanded.

Indeed, a few days ago, after a very frank discussion on the failure to make the best use of our resources, a leading Parliamentarian I know was asked—not by members of his own party—to table an amendment to the Address calling for Government changes.

"I'll give you a week to think it over," he replied, knowing how some hotheads soon lose their eagerness.

Since then nothing has happened. But it may come up again soon.

Government By Wireless Talk

I LISTENED, not many nights ago, to a wireless talk by a Minister holding an important post. He moved hearers almost to tears with his tales of heroism.

"What a clever speaker," said a woman who heard.

"Yes," I replied, "but he's a rotten Minister. His department is in chaos."

In a political gathering last week, when I related this story, a distinguished M.P. told how his young son, fresh from a prep. school and allowed to stay up for dinner for the first time, said, what he himself did not dare to say: "Mother, I can't eat this."

"Oh, but we've a new cook," replied his mother. "She's such a nice woman."

"She may be," retorted the bright boy. "But she can't cook."

Then we went through the list of all the Ministers.

"Give him another month's trial," was said of one.

Then we decided that, more or less in the general opinion of politicians, at least eight or nine were downright failures and should go. But they are allowed to stay!

Premier's Powers Of Endurance

WINSTON'S own immediate problems are undoubtedly those relating to military, naval and air strategy. He has no time to devote to many matters which affect vital interests at home.

Indeed, I was assured last week that one of his Ministers, whose work is, just now, all-important, has only seen him once, and then for about half an hour, since his appointment.

Winston has saved his country, at least once, in the last few months, and at great personal strain on his powers of endurance. Fortunately, they are enormous.

But a man cannot be, as I have already said, the reincarnation of the great Duke of Marlborough, Nelson and Icarus or the Archangel Gabriel, or whoever was the first airman, all at once, and pay much attention to all the other branches of State.

And, he is not supported, in the War Cabinet, or in several departments outside, with ability of the kind needed in these times of stress.

Why Not Call In Lloyd George?

LORD WINTERTON, who is known for his forthrightness, put the criticisms I hear into a few blunt words last week.

"Somewhere, in the Government or outside," he said, "a Lloyd George who would organise the Home Front as Mr. Lloyd George did in the last war will have to be found."

Now, what will happen about Lloyd George himself? Is it really thought that the old war-horse is too old for anything but being left out to graze?

Except for rare but dramatic interventions in debate, he has not been seen lately in Parliament with his accustomed regularity.

He spent months on his big estate in Surrey, a Farmer George busy on food production. Then he returned to his old home at Criccieth, overlooking Cardigan Bay.

No one sent for him when Neville's Government fell. Instead nonentities of all kinds were hastily put together on a Party basis, into a new administration.

"Have they all forgotten the old man?" was heard among his friends. "Haven't even the Labour people remembered him?"

But no call came, although I am told me was awaiting it.

Then, after Dunkirk, an approach was made.

"We want *you* in," said a Winston emissary to a leading critic of the Neville lot, "and we want L. G."

HANNEN SWAFFER
—*As seen by Pisani.*

Now was this the way to approach the man who had been proclaimed as the winner of the last war?

"Surely they knew, at 10, Downing-st., where L. G. lives!" said Lloyd George's intimates. "Fancy sending an underling with a message to him through a third party."

Anyway, nothing happened. L. G. still went on farming. His intimate knowledge of food production, his long study of farming on a large scale—yes, and his intricate experience of the way in which to combine to one purpose all the human and material resources of the country—remained unused.

He may be seventy-six; but he has the vitality of a man a score of years younger.

Most of the problems of the war are just the same problems as those he solved. In counsel, and in co-ordination, he would be worth any two men now in the War Cabinet except the Premier himself.

And yet he is still at Criccieth—where he began the career which once largely decided the destinies of the world.

I do not share L. G.'s political creed. I have never belonged to his party. I know his faults, and have often proclaimed them.

But, in an hour when courage of mind is needed, he, famed for his courage of mind, remains the Forgotten Man!

The Second 'Blockade of Britain'

NOW, there is a great improvement in the war situation. Major-General Chaney, who was sent here by Roosevelt to probe into the truth, has just told the American people: "I am optimistic about the war, so far as Britain is concerned. I believe that Britain cannot lose the war *unless she becomes over-confident or careless.*"

Praising our air achievements, he said that the aerial battle that waged over England in August and September was one of History's decisive military engagements, one which would be bracketed with Marathon and Waterloo.

Then, undoubtedly, Hitler is still worried because of the stand made by Greece, backed by ourselves. Whereas, a few months ago, Egypt looked at Italy's mercy, and whereas a month back Greece seemed helpless, he now realises that adventures in the Balkans cannot bring him speedy victory.

He has thus been driven to try to reach an early decision in the war by striking us again.

So it is upon us British people that a constant attack is falling, one with which he intends to smash us. His is a double assault—at sea and in the air.

The blockade of Great Britain, which he started months ago and which failed, has been resumed, and with a ruthlessness used with the aim of cutting off our food, smashing our towns, destroying our factories and terrorising our population.

He promised his people victory last summer. It did not come. Now, facing months of a second bad winter, his people want cheering up, for it is nearly six months since they had a victory.

Night after night, our provincial towns—this because the Germans lost the Battle of London—are threatened, one by one, with devastation.

Hitler conquered half Europe. We still stand in the way.

But are our powers of organisation, planning, looking ahead, in any way comparable with the spirit of the people? Bombed though they are, our citizens are resolute.

"Use us, use us!" they say, even amid the ruins of their towns.

Yet we go on with Government by Announcement and Taxation by Appeal.

Hitler Plans: We Still Muddle

TAKE the difference between Hitler's plan and ours. When Ministers talk of our catching up to his production, they do not tell you that we are still building war factories while Hitler, having spent, before the war, £6,000,000,000, had his factories ready.

He is moving his war plants to Poland and Hungary, further from our planes. We, if it is to be a long war—and Winston now talks of "1943 and 1944"—must get our factories underground, away from his bombers.

Hitler has added to his vast army of workmen 2,000,000 slaves. We still have 800,000 unemployed, hundreds of thousands engaged on non-essential work, and little or none waiting for the people who will now be unemployed as the luxury trades close down.

Whereas Hitler has looted the wealth of the conquered countries we are still allowing to remain in our banks and the safes of our great financial houses countless millions of unused capital.

Incidentally, about £1,000,000,000 or nearly a quarter of our annual expenditure, is being raised by appeals.

While we also beg for binoculars and billiards tables—yes, and bibs for the bombed babies!—our coal supplies are jammed. Trucks, of which there is a shortage, are used for storage.

While the railways advertise, almost daily, the wonders of their achievement, motorists are given petrol if they give people free rides—and rails, roads and coastal services all compete for goods traffic when all should be merged into one national plan.

The Nightly Bombing Goes On

WHILE we are losing shipping at the rate of 2,000,000 tons a year, which is approximately one-twelfth of the ships at our disposal, that is not all the story. There is the wastage, the wearing out, the slow wartime repairs, and the grave delays caused by waiting for convoys and congestion at the ports.

Meanwhile, the nightly bombardment of our industrial towns continues. We were promised, weeks ago, that night bombing would soon be conquered. It was typical of the wishful thinking in Whitehall.

I hear from Coventry, Birmingham, Bristol and Southampton literally hundreds of stories telling of the patient heroism of our civilian population.

They sound incredible.

But, together, they would read like the epic of the finest nation that ever existed.

Bombed out of homes, bombed into a burning hell, these people must not be left to want.

Only a national policy, one that, starting with economics and finance, co-ordinates everything we possess, can shorten our period of trial.

The Finest People In History

OUR people have been magnificent.

We have unexpectedly produced, in the Royal Air Force, thousands of young men whose feats exceed in their glory those of all the heroes of the past.

Whenever it has been used, our Navy has lived up to Trafalgar, and to Armada days.

Beaten though our soldiers were in Flanders, because foreign armies let them down, even the youngest boys who escaped from Dunkirk came back contemptuous of the Germans, and hardened veterans.

Our workers in the factories performed, in hours of long toil, deeds of endurance that soon repaired the loss of equipment overseas.

We have withstood the horrors of war for fifteen months without complaining. And, whatever happens in the future, we shall stand, a united people, like a rock.

But, binding all this determination, all this calm courage, all this resolute faith, into one victorious Weapon of Victory, there must be, in Whitehall, a Plan.

You Will Agree

Adolf's End Is Certain

DEAR ADOLF, AFFLICTION ON THE FLESH OF EUROPE,

LAST WEEK, I WROTE TO YOUR FRIEND "BENITO," FOR WHOM YOU HAVE SO MUCH INFECTION. I TOLD HIM OF MY DISAPPROVAL OF THE WORLD'S TAME ACCEPTANCE OF HIS BLUFF, MURDER, AND CLOWNISHNESS.

This week, I address you. And I begin by informing you that my feelings are of unadulterated horror.

Thinking of you, I experience the revulsion which grips one on being compelled to view a horrible canker.

I see you as an affliction on the body of Germany, an affliction which must not be allowed to spread.

You are the outward sign of German rottenness, the rottenness of modern vested interests feeding on inherited militarism and popular servile acquiescence.

Down the centuries, this latter ill-health has driven Germany into insane attacks on her neighbours.

They have reached from Attila to Bismarck, and on to the mad entourage of Kaiser Wilhelm.

* * *

THIS TIME, ADOLF, YOU ARE THE CORONA OF PUTREFACTION; WHILE, AROUND, LIE SECONDARY COMPLICATIONS, AS RIBBENTROP AND HIMMLER.

Under this colourful circle is the vitiated flesh of the Nazi Party and, below that, the thin serfs' blood of the German people.

My dear Affliction, how you have spread your virulence throughout Europe! Your Quisling germs have infected and wasted the robustness of great nations.

The once brave, care-free, democratic France went down in her weakness. So did Norway and Holland.

And Britain, self-appointed surgeon, had to purge herself to restore her will for the operation.

Notice, I said "operation." Because Britain will excise you deeply, as surely as the health of Germany, Europe and the world calls for it.

However, let us turn to the point at which you were a mere pimple.

Let us begin at your boyhood, when you looked vacantly from your frilly lace frock, and stood dutifully for your picture in the family album.

* * *

YOU KNEW YOUR FATHER. YOU REALLY DID, DESPITE DENIALS OF ROUGH SOLDIER-COMRADES OF THE LAST WAR.

For, even to your Bosche pals, you were a pain in the neck.

Particularly did they give the raspberry to your conviction that you were a misunderstood Joan of Arc, ready for the salvation of the Fatherland.

Your father was Herr Schicklgruber, an Austrian, who dipped heavy moustaches into the beer tankards of the township of Branau.

But Schicklgruber, on the whole, was a decent fellow. Here, at any rate, the child was no father to the man.

Now, this Pa of yours must have been psychic. He must have seen visions in the mirror of his beer.

So, he changed his name. You, in consequence, were henceforth known as Adolf Hitler. Your beer-inspired Pop saw "Heil Schicklgruber!" would stick in everyone's adenoids.

Thus, dear Adolf, you were set for the salutes of Nazi gangsterdom sponsored by military and vested cliques of defeated Germany.

You became a hooligan—with something different. In the main, you were the usual criminal. You lied and murdered, like any other rat of the underworld.

You drew around you the scum of Germany, from Goebbels — Prizeman in Organised Lying in the University of Hell — to Streicher, demented Jew-baiter.

* * *

ONE WEEK-END IN 1934, YOU MAKE-BELIEVE SOCIALIST, YOU MASSACRED OLD FRIENDS WHO WERE HELPING ON SOCIALISM TOO ENTHUSIASTICALLY TO PLEASE YOUR BIG-BUSINESS BACKERS.

Among these was Ernst Roehm, faithful supporter of yours in your German Working Party days.

Such treachery, of course, was the normal gangster stuff.

However, you showed enterprise. You were clever. You had a new technique. You knew the frailty of humanity.

You were aware how superficially the ordinary fellow thinks, how easily he can be tempted "up the garden" by meaningless symbols, pomp and claptrap.

You calculated, correctly, that old-school-tie leaders comfortably embedded in the democracies would long lie doggo.

You scientifically administered the suitable dope to each type of mind you wished to mislead.

One brand of your drug turned popular dullness at home into wild fanaticism. Another made befuddled, aged leaders in Britain see you as a healthy German influence.

* * *

I CAN STILL PICTURE YOUR FACE JUGGLING WITH YOUR SMUDGE, AS YOU HOWLED AND RAGED YOURSELF NEARER THE THROAT SPECIALIST.

You gave to your foolish Germans banners, swastikas and uniforms. You gave them Jews to hate, lies to swallow, the Gestapo, and concentration camps.

You gave our diplomats promises that each slice of land pillaged was your last territorial claim in Europe. And you gave old Ribbentrop a wink when each gag went over.

Yes, Adolf the Hateful, your psychology was good. You knew your men.

And, so you, one time little Adolf Schicklgruber of Branau, became Public Enemy Number One to the whole world.

Through your vanity and ambition, through the folly of men who could not say you nay, the world has become a slaughterhouse.

You destroyer of humanity, you took food from your own people in order to obtain arms and slay others.

You bound Germany into a warring unity by devilish trickery.

* * *

DURING THESE BEGINNINGS, THE MOST HEROIC OPPONENT OF YOUR GODLESSNESS WAS A SIMPLE GERMAN CLERGYMAN—PASTOR NIEMOLLER.

Niemoller's was one of the few clerical voices to be heard in a religious wilderness of Europe.

He had no patience with "established authority," established and sustained by brute force, lies and hate.

And what became of Niemoller? What became of Dollfuss, Schuschnigg and others?

Foul Adolf, if you have been foul at home, you have been worse with those beyond your borders.

You occupied lands, at first, by lies and threats.

Gradually, success turned the little house-painter ruffian into a modern moneyed Hun, itching for further gains and ready to kill and kill to win them.

The story of your murders is one of terrible reiteration. In swift succession, you have painted bordering countries red with the blood of innocents.

How much longer you will be allowed to carry on your vile career I cannot tell.

But I do know this, that as surely as Charles Peace—an amateur in comparison—met retribution, so will you.

Providence slowly but surely removes handicaps to progress.

Yes, Adolf the Affliction, the Surgeons of Destiny are preparing.

May you soon be in the bucket.

I am, your

Nauseated Philosopher

Rupture Ended!
Permanent Relief without Operation

Try new discovery FREE
Primitive man never suffered the discomfort and dangers of rupture—and neither need you. Immediate relief and protection against all strain is given by this perfected modern invention, which HEALS as well as holds! It is undetectable, washable, 100% British, weighs only a few ounces, yet the price is within reach of all. Thousands have already been wholly healed. 3,200 Doctors recommend it. Write today for 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER, sent in plain sealed envelope.
BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (544U), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2 (544U), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street, Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1

Stomach Sufferers
Ask Yourselves These Questions!

Don't make light of Stomach pain! Face up to FACTS. Ask yourself these questions frankly—and ACT NOW to get real and lasting relief.

Can I? —eat what I please when I please, without unpleasant after-effects?

Can I? —go for days without being aware that I possess a stomach?

Can I? —work and play with all my energy and sleep soundly without the discomfort of Acidity, Heartburn and Flatulence? If you cannot answer "Yes" to these questions, take steps NOW to end your Stomach trouble. STOP the pain. AVERT the danger. PREVENT such complications as Acute Gastritis and Stomach Ulcer. YOU CAN—simply by giving yourself a course of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder.

YES! YOU CAN be rid of stomach Pain, Heartburn, Indigestion, Flatulence, Biliousness, and distressing after-meal fullness.

YOU CAN go about your daily tasks without being haunted by pain and the dread of ulceration.

YOU CAN possess a MACLEAN DIGESTION, which means a youthful zest for food, and full power to digest it without pain.

THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU
Get a 1/5 bottle of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. If it doesn't bring relief, return the empty carton to Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, and your money will be refunded in full. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is only genuine when the signature "Alex. C. Maclean" appears on bottle, carton or tin.

Alex. C. Maclean

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder From all Chemists 1/5, 2/3, 5/7½ per bottle
MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Tablets In Handy Pocket Tins 7d. In Bottles 1/5 and 2/3
Including Purchase Tax

SOLID ZAM-BUK
In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles you can also obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for *inward* use. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk Suppositories. Left in position at night they cure while you sleep. (1/3 box).
CURES PILES

WAR WINTER 'ALERT'
TO ALL WITH CHILDREN IN THEIR CARE

Parents must be on their guard this winter—foster-parents too—and the doctors, welfare workers and teachers who have children in their care. For winter dangers are doubled by war conditions. Many boys and girls are away from home - - a strain in itself; rationing upsets food habits too; and there is general tension and anxiety.

If children are to hold on to health they need the extra strength and vitality that Virol alone can give. Its balanced nourishment restores nervous energy and supplies everything essential for health and growth. More than anything else Virol builds children up and increases their resistance to colds and infections.

NEVER WAS VIROL MORE NEEDED THAN NOW

In Jars 1/8 & 3/9. Virol Ltd., London, W.5.

The Home Front—

DESERT ARMY PRAISES OLD FOLKS' FIGHT

From a Special Correspondent in the Western Desert

BRITISH SOLDIERS IN THE WESTERN DESERT OF NORTH AFRICA ARE PROUD OF THE FIGHT THAT THEIR FATHERS, MOTHERS AND SISTERS ARE PUTTING UP AGAINST THE BOMBERS AT HOME.

"At the moment the war is being fought in their parlours, backyards and gardens," say the Tommies. "We are thankful that the folks at home are preserving their courage.

"This gives us something to fight for, because, by heaven, we're going to fight when our turn comes."

Camping and travelling with a party of Tommies, I saw how the spirit of Britain and the will to fight and win had been brought out still more in the British troops who have been engaged for many months of monotonous desert warfare.

My hosts on a journey of 300 miles from the Western Desert front to Cairo were gunners, who came mostly from Merseyside towns.

Former mechanics, shoemakers, dockers and a St. John Ambulance man were among them, while their commanding officer was a stockbroker in pre-war days.

He told me that, just before he left England, his home was showered with incendiaries and his father (aged sixty-seven) and mother (aged sixty-five) and sister went round the garden putting the bombs out with the aid of a spade.

"That's the sort of thing I'm fighting," he declared.

Driving along in the back of a wagon with the cook from Liverpool, I heard a similar story as he cheerfully peeled potatoes and onions.

"My sister had a bomb on her house," he said. "She escaped, but lost most of her possessions."—Reuter.

AXIS WILL COLLAPSE, U.S. TOLD

San Francisco, Saturday.

THE imminent complete collapse of Germany and Italy was forecast by the Austrian Archduke Felix, a brother of Archduke Otto, "Pretender to the Throne of Austria," in a radio interview from a San Francisco studio.

"Underground reports reaching me indicate that labour unrest and sabotage in Austria and Czechoslovakia have attained such a tremendous degree that it is unlikely that Germany can hold out much longer," he declared.

Ninety-five per cent. of Austrians are united against Nazism, he said.

"Passive resistance is killing Hitler's occupation of Austria, and everybody considers the Germans as their enemies."

The Archduke considered that Germany would have to intervene in the Greco-Italian war to restore the pride of the Axis, for a total defeat of Italy would reflect on Germany.

His solution for a post-war settlement was the creation of a federation of independent states under constitutional monarchs or presidents.—Exchange.

Syria Goes Enthusiastic for Britain

Cairo, Saturday.

A WAVE of pro-British feeling is sweeping demobilised French soldiers in Syria as well as the native population.

When the Union Jack appeared on the screen during a feature film at a Beirut kinema, the audience broke into tremendous applause.

It continued for so long that the management caused part of the film to be rewound to show the scene a second time.

Travellers from Beirut say that successes against the Italians in Greece have greatly stimulated support for the Allies.—Reuter.

ME. 110 IS BEST —SAY THE NAZIS

GIVING a description of Germany's Messerschmitt 110, the Bremen wireless states that "this completely new air weapon is a twin-engined machine carrying a crew of two and having a much greater radius than the ME. 109.

The plane is equipped with several cannons and machine-guns. It can carry bombs of a very heavy calibre under the fuselage.

The Bremen wireless claims that the plane is "superior to any other plane of the same type."

Dreams of Daddy's Return

A French-Canadian soldier about to rejoin his unit before going overseas shares with his small daughter dreams of his return when the war is over.

"Brave and Courageous"

LONDONERS IN THE BLITZ

—BY A GENERAL

GENERAL SIR ROBERT GORDON-FINLAYSON, GENERAL OFFICER COMMANDING-IN-CHIEF WESTERN COMMAND, PAID THIS TRIBUTE TO LONDON PEOPLE YESTERDAY AFTER DESCRIBING HIS EXPERIENCES OF BOMBING RAIDS ON THE CAPITAL ON TWO NIGHTS:

"Houses and shops were down, taxis and cars lay crushed, and only devastation reigned, it seemed.

"But not so for the Londoners, who were already cleaning up the debris, opening the streets, helping one and another, and, brave and courageous to the core, putting things right and doing good to their neighbours and showing a spirit that simply amazed me.

"ALMOST DAZED ME"

"It was so wonderful that it almost dazed me, and for a moment I felt I must be dreaming."

The General added that he saw much the same in Coventry, and that there was a similar spirit in Liverpool, where the people were showing such staunchness.

Sir Robert, who was speaking at a war artists' exhibition in Liverpool, said that his reply to the question "Why commemorate the horrible business of war by painting?" was, "The paintings are the impression of the nation's determination to fight against whoever attacked her."

PRINCESSES HELP THE BLIND

By permission of the Queen, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose have accepted Christmas stockings to collect for the blind.

These stockings form the medium of the special Christmas appeal made by the Greater London Fund for the Blind, 224, Great Portland-st., W.1, on behalf of London's 13,531 blind people.

Miss Cicely Courtneidge and Mr. Jack Hulbert are sponsoring the appeal, and it is hoped that through the multiplicity of stocking gifts a helpful sum will be realised to carry on the urgent needs of the Fund's work in these difficult times, particularly in hard-hit Greater London.

"Cicelys" and "Jacks" within Greater London are particularly asked to support this work by applying for a stocking for a collection within their own homes. The action of the Princesses is a splendid example which they would be proud to emulate.

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU!

TO the following readers "The People" offers sincere congratulations on the occasion of their various wedding anniversaries:

DIAMOND WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Evans, 1, Grange-rd., Cheriton, Folkestone.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Linforth, 50, Hunt-st., Liverpool; Mr. and Mrs Thos. Huckle, 169, St. Neots-rd., Sandy, Beds; Mr. and Mrs George Bell, Dishforth, Thirsk, Yorks; Mr. and Mrs Finn, 35, Langdon-rd., Rochester, Kent; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blackmore, 19, Weirfield-rd., St. Leonards, Exeter (November 30)

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. M Robinson, 86 Norton-ave., Norton-on-Tees Co. Durham; Mr. and Mrs C. Ball, 50, Cross-st., Stockingford, Nuneaton; Mr. and Mrs. H. Winterborne 56 Pelham-st., Ashton-under-Lyne; Mr and Mrs. Wm E. Graves, 5, Hughes-rd., Bilston, Staffs; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Forlongs, 7, Artesian House, Artesian-rd., Bayswater W.2; Mr. and Mrs. Keen, 116, High-st., Aylesbury Bucks; Mr. and Mrs. T. Varley 3, Sandon-st., Blackburn, Lancs.; Mr and Mrs. Cherry, Manor-rd., Beverley; Mr. and Mrs. O. Oram, Wheeler-st., Newport, Mon.; Mr and Mrs Percy Ward, Rhodes-st., Castleford

ALSO TO.—Mr and Mrs. A. B. Mepham The Bicycle Arms, Rotherfield, near Tunbridge Wells (54 years wed).

ESCAPED GIRL IN FAMILY MIX-UP

A GIRL who escaped from an approved school provided a family mix-up at Clerkenwell police court yesterday.

Mrs. Esther Ann Reading, twenty-six, who gave her address as Albany-terrace, Sunderland, was charged with harbouring the girl at Matilda-st., Islington.

She told the magistrate: "I never harboured her at all. It was my married sister."

A detective said that Mrs. Reading was living at the same address as her married sister at the time.

Then a young man, who said he was the girl's brother, came forward. "I have done two months for harbouring the same person," he said. "I don't see how my other sister can be charged with it as well."

Next a soldier in uniform stepped up. He said that he was the accused's husband.

Explaining why she failed to appear at a previous hearing, he said: "I took her away from London because of the danger of bombs."

The magistrate (Mr. Brodrick) remanded her and refused bail.

SOLDIER FACES MURDER CHARGE

Arundel, Saturday.

A quarrel between two soldiers at their billet in Angmering, Sussex, was referred to when Private John Maden was charged at Arundel Police Court today with murdering Private Ronald Quealey last night.

Supt. Peel said there had been a quarrel between the men in the evening. Later that night a shot was heard from their room.

Quealey was found dead, and Maden standing beside a rifle which had one spent cartridge in it. Maden was remanded in custody until December 20.

"Leopard Woman" To Serve Five Years

Hell-Cat Dancer Beautiful Spy

Geneva, Saturday.

VIRGINIA ROTA CAPT, THE "LEOPARD WOMAN," LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE A SPY AND ACTED SO MUCH LIKE ONE THAT EVERYBODY—EXCEPT THE SWISS POLICE—WAS SURE SHE COULD NOT BE A REAL SPY.

So Virginia, "hell-cat" beauty and dancer, looking very languorous, will languish in prison for five years.

With big black eyes, long lashes, ivory complexion, a figure that defied strongest stage lighting, as well as brains, Virginia was the most exciting spy of all those now operating in Switzerland.

For more than fifteen of the thirty-five years she admits, this Italian girl danced in Paris, Vienna, Budapest and other capitals under various names, including "Nina" and "Leopard Woman."

Not until 1939 did she run foul of the law. Then Swiss anti-espionage agents picked her up as the real brains of a spy ring involving Italy, France, Switzerland and a number of other Powers.

They found she had acquired the name Capt and a Swiss passport by marrying a man named Capt, who conveniently vanished shortly after the marriage.

They found out a lot of other things, leading to espionage trails they are still following to this day.

SUICIDE ATTEMPTS

"Nina," or Virginia, did not disappoint anyone. She was known as a "Hell Cat" before she was arrested, and she remained one up till the day of her trial.

Twice she slashed her wrists in dramatic suicide attempts in her cell.

Throughout the trial itself, Nina appeared in her leopard coat. She used no rouge or lipstick, thus heightening the whiteness of her face. Her lips trembled, her lashes fluttered. Twice large tears welled out of her big eyes. Once she sobbed, but most of the time she just registered mysterious aloofness.

By the time the trial was over, Nina had almost everybody in the courtroom on the edge of their seats. The judges cleared the courts three or four times of the extra lawyers who trickled in to watch the show which the public could not see.

Despite all her dramatics, the judges sentenced her for treason and espionage.

But even now, in jail, Nini will not talk. Police wish she would, for they say she knows a lot about other spies who are now very active.—A.P.

Marie Loftus is Dead

Special to "The People"

MARIE LOFTUS, A MUSIC-HALL ARTIST OF THE DAYS OF MARIE LLOYD, DIED YESTERDAY AT HENDON COTTAGE HOSPITAL, AGED EIGHTY-THREE.

Beginning her stage career as a child in her native town of Glasgow, her first job—for which she received 4s. a week—was to hold up a banner in a tableau.

Her next part was that of a black boy, and her salary rose to 5s. a week.

For many years afterwards she was a leading soubrette, until she retired about twenty years ago.

Her daughter, Marie Cecilia (Cissie) Loftus, has had a successful career as a variety artist in this country and America.

Nazis Still Hold U.S. "Cavell"

Washington, Saturday.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT STILL LACKED DEFINITE INFORMATION TODAY CONCERNING NAZI CHARGES AGAINST MRS. ELIZABETH DEEGAN, THE NEW "NURSE CAVELL" IN PARIS.

Mrs. Deegan, the Department learns, is now under guard in a small private hotel in Paris.

Washington officially stated last night that she had been held since December 1.

Mrs. Deegan, forty-year-old clerk at the American Embassy, is detained by the German secret police accused, it is understood, of aiding British officers to escape from occupied France.

Despite protests from the American authorities, the Nazis refused to release her, it was stated in Vichy.

War Savings Soar Ten Million More!

BRITAIN'S war savings are still mounting.

Last week a total of £10,810,901 was raised, of which £4,404,101 was from the sale of savings certificates; £4,342,800 from defence bonds; and £2,064,000 from increase in balances in the P.O. and Trustee savings banks.

Since the campaign opened, £190,313,951 has been raised through Savings Certificates and £187,562,875 by Defence Bonds.

During the same period balances in the P.O. and Trustee savings banks have increased by £112,424,000, making a grand total of £490,800,826.

"RESIGN" CALL TO McGOVERN

MR. JOHN McGOVERN, M.P. for Shettleston, is to address his constituents tonight in support of his peace-by-negotiation policy, and will be challenged to put his views to the electorate.

Mr. John Brown, an ex-local official of the Union of Postal Workers, has been invited by representatives of the unions, co-operative and other organisations to be candidate in the event of Mr. McGovern agreeing to an electoral contest.

START REAL MILK RATIONING!

BY OUR FOOD CORRESPONDENT

TROUBLE IS ALREADY ARISING OVER THE NEW "UNOFFICIAL" SYSTEM FOR RATIONING MILK, WHEREBY DAIRYMEN ARE DEVISING THEIR OWN ARRANGEMENTS FOR CUTTING DOWN BY 10 PER CENT. THE SUPPLIES TO THEIR CUSTOMERS.

Housewives have begun to complain, and so have the dairymen.

The Minister of Food will be asked to end this makeshift scheme at once, and introduce an official system of milk rationing, so long as the shortage lasts.

It is expected to be at least three months before full supplies are available again.

Some of the Co-operative M.P.s—who are specially interested in food questions—are joining in this demand for an official milk rationing scheme.

OUR NEW WEAPON!

British barrage balloons have drifted as far as Denmark, and the Nazis don't like it.

They have caused grave dislocation in Jutland, where trains have been forced to stop, said the Berlin radio announcer yesterday.—B.U.P.

ACKNOWLEDGED

From "Gunner."—Ten shillings for Father Groser's fund, duly forwarded.

Last Xmas "Double"!

TODAY "THE PEOPLE" ANNOUNCES THE LAST FOR 1940 OF ITS FAMOUS CHRISTMAS CROSSWORD COMPETITIONS.

The first prize is the magnificent sum of £1,250 for this big Double - Week contest. First runners-up will receive boxes of provisions suitable for the festive season.

So, "Go To It" now, and you may quite easily qualify for this splendid cash prize—a sum of money which would, for most of us, change the whole outlook of the coming year.

In "The Competitor's World" you will find many useful Crossword tips.

The practical hints and advice regularly given in this excellent competition guide have encouraged and assisted many entrants to achieve success in "The People" contests.

This week's issue also contains miniature squares in which to retain copies of entries, and eight additional entry squares.

To obtain copies of the next six weekly issues, send a 6d. P.O. (payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed /& Co./) to the Competition Dept., 6, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.

If you are not using entry vouchers, write for details of this time and money saving scheme.

CROSSWORD No. 223

As Crossword Competition No. 223 did not close until yesterday, the result and winning square will not be published until next Sunday.

"To keep the Blood Pressure normal"

"'Phyllosan' is not merely a tonic—it is a creative force in the system" (Dr.)——

That anxiety, excitement, alarm, and nervous irritation aggravate a susceptibility to abnormal blood pressure, especially in later life, is well-known. That 'Phyllosan' brand tablets, taken regularly three times a day before meals, have a stabilising effect upon blood-pressure has been demonstrated both by clinical tests and by everyday experience over many years.

A doctor writes: *"As one of the first prescribers of 'Phyllosan' I should like to add my word of commendation to those which you have no doubt received. I have found it useful in cases of hypertension where there are no signs of organic disease. It seems to keep the blood pressure normal. I cannot speak too highly of 'Phyllosan' in regard to its use in this condition and I shall continue to prescribe it as before."* ——, M.B.

No less important in this time of stress is the fortifying effect of 'Phyllosan' tablets upon the heart, and their revitalizing effect upon the whole organism.

Nothing to equal 'Phyllosan'

"I am 60 years of age, and recently took up A.R.P. work. My blood pressure was getting very high and I commenced taking 'Phyllosan.' I soon found my condition improving. I don't know of anything to equal 'Phyllosan' for rejuvenating the system." (Mr.)——

Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals! But if you take the tablets *regularly*, the results will astonish you.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' BRAND TABLETS

to revitalize your Blood, rejuvenate your Arteries, correct your Blood Pressure, fortify your Heart, strengthen your Nerves, and increase your Vital Forces, irrespective of age

Of all chemists: 3/5, 5/8 (double quantity), & 20/-. Including Purchase Tax

Proprietary rights not claimed apart from the regd. trade mark 'Phyllosan,' the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd.

WHY AREN'T THERE *MORE* TRAINS?

Factories turning out guns, bombers and fighters depend on the Railways for supplies.

To keep them working at top pressure the Railways must run thousands of additional goods trains by day and night.

The Railways must also keep the Nation's food, coal and export trades moving.

Essential trains must have first claim on the lines. *It is as vital to ration trains as it is to ration food.* The Railways are giving you every passenger train the tracks will take.

WE'LL BEAT HITLER BY HELPING ONE ANOTHER

BRITISH RAILWAYS

New 3 in. De Luxe Double Disc RAPID ANGLE INDICATORS

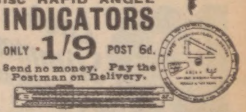
White Celluloid. Solves at a glance all angles and sides of a right-angled triangle. Adjustable cursor.

ONLY 1/9 POST 6d.

Send no money. Pay the Postman on Delivery.

SLIDE RULES ONLY 3/9 Post 6d.

Six inch, 7 Scale Log-Log Rule. In case only 3/9. 12in. Desk Size Log-Log Sin-Tan Rule 9 scales, in case only 7/6, post 6d. White Celluloid faced, on mahogany. Book on the Slide Rule only 6d. extra. Approval or money returned. PROMPT DELIVERY.



BRITISH SLIDE RULE CO. (Dept. 5), 16, Barter St., Holborn, London, W.C.1

When it's NO SMOKING by Order

Great work to do—good men to do it; long hours—no chance to smoke . . . That's when the various real-fruit flavours in Rowntree's Fruit Clear Gums refresh and soothe. They help the job along!

ROWNTREE'S Fruit Clear Gums soothe and refresh

2d TUBES . 6d PACKETS

Beating the Barrage

1. I have been used to a houseful of people, all laughing and talking and making fun all day long. But since the war, the whole family has scattered and I'm alone.

2. My son made me a very snug dugout in the garden before he went, and there I've slept since the Blitz began. Our house is just where the gun-barrage starts.

3. The noise didn't actually keep me awake. I slept almost all night. But that barrage background was always there and my sleep didn't seem to rest me at all.

4. I'd always been famous for being bright in the mornings, and energetic all day long. It was awful to be continually tired. I suddenly felt old and lonely.

5. When my daughter who's in the A.T.S. saw me, she was shocked. "You never sleep, I suppose," she said. I told her I slept but my sleep didn't do me good.

6. Then she told me about the three sleep groups that people belong to, and that very night she started me taking Horlicks to help me get back into the 1st Group.

7. I've been taking Horlicks ever since and now, thank goodness, I'm getting the right kind of sleep. So I'm fit and alert again — ready to face any difficulties.

Which Sleep Group are you in?

SCIENTISTS divide us into 3 Sleep Groups. The 3rd Group are wakeful, can't get to sleep. Group No. 2 may sleep 8 or 9 hours, yet wake feeling still tired. Only Group 1 sleepers get the deep, restoring sleep we must have to keep going. The great value of Horlicks is that it helps you to get 1st Group Sleep. Take a cup of hot Horlicks tonight and see how it helps you to take this second winter of war in your stride. *Prices as before the war.* From 2/-, at chemists and grocers.

HORLICKS

SAGAS OF THE SEA

By Lt.-Com. E. Keble Chatterton

DRAMA OF THE DRESDEN

One of the greatest naval dramas of the last war was the destruction of the German raider Dresden in Juan Fernandez Island, scene of the exploits of Robinson Crusoe.

★ ★ ★

Here is an expert reconstruction of the action, based on material supplied to the author by officers and men of the Royal Navy.

★ ★ ★

THE Battle of Coronel, as seen by an enemy artist, and (inset) Lieut.-Comdr. Kurt Hartwig.

IT is a pretty sound maxim never to under-rate one's enemy, but in the case of a German foe one should remember a natural trickiness and cunning resourcefulness which he will always employ in a crisis.

Few sea stories so perfectly illustrate this as the career of Kapitan-Leutnant Hartwig, who, in July, 1914, was serving as a junior officer aboard the 24-knots cruiser Dresden, 3,544 tons.

On July 30 she had just finished coaling at the Danish island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies, and put to sea homeward bound for Germany via Azores and English Channel, but had been gone barely three hours when a wireless message through Porto Rico ordered her instead to go raiding merchantmen in the Atlantic.

Heading south, she called up by wireless a week later the S.S. Corrientes, which had been waiting in a Brazilian inlet. This supply vessel furnished Dresden with 570 tons of coal, thanks to a carefully worked out pre-war organisation.

Fast cruisers eat up fuel with annoying celerity, and this was ever the chief problem for a raider's captain. But a few days later the Hamburg-Amerika S.S. Baden, with 12,000 tons of coal, steamed out from Pernambuco, met the warship off that isolated Rocas Reef, and lashed up alongside her.

The German Admiralty, in selecting this secret rendezvous some 130 miles from Cape San Roque, away from the tracks of shipping, had chosen well. But the South Atlantic swell is no respecter of nations, the two steel hulls rose and fell, crashing against each other and doing mutual damage.

Moreover, the lighthouse-keeper on this lonely reef wanted to know who was who and what might be happening. With an ingenious lie Dresden's commanding officer, Captain Lüdecke, answered that this was the Swedish cruiser Fylgia making some repairs to defective engines.

However, Lüdecke stopped long enough only to put 254 tons into his bunkers, then continued further south, capturing and sinking the British S.S. Hyades (3,352 tons), and by the third week of August came to anchor off that rarely visited island of Trinidada.

Lying nearly 700 miles out in the ocean from the Brazilian coast, barren, desolate, its steep sides scarcely accessible, Trinidada at one period became attractive to treasure-hunting expeditions because pirates in the early nineteenth century were said to have hidden here much plundered gold and silver from Peru.

QUIET SPOTS

ACTUALLY these expeditions discovered little more than savage seabirds and the most revolting land-crabs, with hideous eyes and man-devouring propensities. But Hartwig's ship found waiting off the pinnacled rocks a squadron of German supply steamers, which had brought out from South America everything from bullocks to oil, coal-bags and shovels.

After two days Dresden, duly refreshed, was able to steam southwest and intercept the British S.S. Holmwood (4,223 tons), bound from Newport with Welsh coal for Bahia Blanca. Her the Germans sank by bombs.

But now young Hartwig was to have such a variety of voyaging as is rarely heard of outside the story-books. Orders reached Dresden to leave the Atlantic for the Pacific. September found her butting into the wild seas off Cape Horn, but also halting a while in that chilly area at Orange Bay; one of the inhospitable, yet secluded, spots which even the Cape Horn fringes can offer.

But Captain Lüdecke might, some day soon, be glad to have acquainted himself with these indifferently charted regions. Few corners of the world could provide better hide-outs.

It was September 16 when he came out again and turned northward, his instructions being to make contact with Admiral von Spee's squadron on its way towards western South America from the China Station.

Suddenly, when near the western entrance of the Magellan Straits, Dresden sighted a rich prize: the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's Ortega on passage from Valparaiso to England.

PURE CHANCE

ONE of the most thrilling races on record ensued, as the 24-knot cruiser gave chase to the 14-knot liner. Any impartial observer would have foretold a short, sharp finish, but Captain D. R. Kinneir with magnificent daring took his ship into the uncharted Nelson's Strait, his engine-room staff by a miracle of effort producing 18 knots out of Ortega's engines.

Dresden dared no longer follow among the dangerous rocks, and gave up the pursuit after strenuous shelling with 4.1-inch guns, so that finally the British liner, by using Smyth's Channel, emerged safely from Magellan Straits into the Atlantic.

Thus did Lüdecke waste much of his valuable fuel. He proceeded into St Quentin Bay, recoaled from Baden, then carried on up the Pacific to another ocean island, Mas-a-fuera, where on October 3 Dresden's wireless made contact with the approaching von Spee.

A few days later Lüdecke's ship, having been towed by Baden (to economise in coal) up to Easter Island, the German Admiral's squadron was now complete. It consisted of five units: Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Nurnberg, Dresden, Leipzig.

We all know what followed on November 1; how, in the Battle of Coronel, Admiral Cradock's much weaker squadron was defeated by Spee's units that were famous for their gunnery; but not everyone is aware that Cradock's flagship Good Hope before foundering made a hole with one of her 9-inch shells in the Gneisenau.

Materials and mechanics were fetched from Valparaiso and repairs effected when back again at Mas-a-fuera, but a completely satisfactory job was not possible.

Thus when the squadron later that month headed down the Chilean coast into bad weather—so heavy that speed had to be reduced at times to 5 knots—the damage forward again manifested itself.

So does pure chance sometimes turn aside the course of events; for again Spee had to stop for temporary repairs in a lonely bay. That delay, together with time wasted off Cape Horn, through capturing on December 2 and emptying at the back of Picton Island the British sailing ship Drummuir (1,844 tons) with a cargo of coal, combined to prevent Spee's units from appearing off the Falklands until breakfast time on December 8.

MORE THRILLS

FORTH from the harbour rushed the newly arrived British squadron under Admiral Sturdee, and before that day ended no fewer than four of Spee's five cruisers had been sunk. Only Dresden escaped, made a wide detour, and four days later entered another of those difficult fjords in the Cape Horn area.

Choosing the Cockburn Channel and first anchoring in Sholl Bay, she shifted her berth several times during the next few weeks to avoid being detected.

By arrangement with the German Consul at Punta Arenas, regular supplies were always reaching her; the collier Sierra Cordoba kept her bunkers filled, but after nightfall on February 14 Dresden got under way and steamed out into the heaving Pacific.

Hartwig could not complain that his seafaring had been dull. To have roamed both sides of South America, taken part in two historic naval engagements, spent a couple of tense months in daily expectation of being suddenly surprised by his enemies—is pretty adventurous living for a young man.

But thrill now followed thrill.

Back once more in the Pacific, running short of coal, Dresden was lying on March 8 with engines stopped right away from trade routes but waiting for one of her colliers.

At 3.50 p.m. Leading-Signalman Hill from the forebridge of H.M.S. Kent sighted her some nine miles distant; yet, although the Kent immediately gave chase at full speed, Dresden got clean away, being at least one knot faster.

THE FINISH

STILL, for all that, the German was doomed. With scarcely any coal, her engines badly needing overhaul, British cruisers on the alert everywhere, Dresden fled to Juan Fernandez Island (scene of "Robinson Crusoe's" experiences), where she let go anchor next day at 8.30 a.m., having only 80 tons in her bunkers.

Five mornings later, on converging courses, three British cruisers—Kent, Glasgow, Orama—here made the land, too. Guns began to boom. Dresden sank to the sea-bed. The days of her wandering were over, and her survivors removed to the mainland by a Chilean warship.

There they were interned on the island of Quiriquina, about 240 land miles south of Valparaiso, but the whole thing was so farcical that after a few months few of these seafarers remained at Quiriquina; many were allowed to accept jobs on the mainland, and others managed to smuggle themselves back into Germany.

Among the latter was Kurt Hartwig, who, not yet satiated with excitement, and still determined to express his hatred of the English, now joined the U-boat service early in 1916.

Promoted to Kapitan-Leutnant, this tough, muscular fellow was given command of U-32, and, at the end of that year, brought her round from North Sea to Mediterranean, being based like the other German boats on Cattaro in the Adriatic.

Nor had he long to wait for success. It so happened that early in the new year the British Admiralty wished H.M.S. Cornwallis, an oldish battleship of 14,000 tons, to leave the Ægean and make for England.

She had done very well in the Dardanelles campaign, and actually fired the first shot on that first day when the outer forts were bombarded. Commanded by Captain A. P. Davidson, D.S.O., R.N., an exceptionally able officer, Cornwallis, on January 8, 1917, was steering in the direction of Malta, where he would be due next day.

But a wireless message brought warning that an enemy submarine was not far away, though two sloops and eight trawlers hunted her in vain. Thus did U-32 lie in wait. Now the morning of January 9 was fine, Malta being still 60 miles off, when in the distance Hartwig espied the two funnels and masts, the signal yards and old-fashioned bridge of the battleship approaching.

Then, presently, the grey hull became big and bold. He kept glancing through his periscope, manœuvred for position, and about 7.55 a.m., fired a torpedo which struck the starboard side of Cornwallis abreast of her after boiler room. Not till then had this subtle enemy's presence in this exact locality been intimated.

UGLY WAVES

FORTUNATELY the battleship possessed an escort; H.M.S. Beagle, who also had distinguished herself at the Dardanelles. Instantly she dashed to where the U-boat might be expected, dropped a number of depth-charges, but outside the range. Meanwhile Cornwallis developed a 10 degrees list to starboard, which made the hoisting of the boats most difficult. Captain Davidson accordingly flooded the wing compartments and engine-room on the port side, which brought her on to an even keel, but by now she had sunk so deeply that her net-shelves were level with the sea; and, no steam being any longer available, boats had to be hoisted out by hand.

Discipline, as might be expected, continued perfect; yet the ship was most certainly doomed. Captain Davidson signalled Beagle to come alongside, and begin taking off survivors. This destroyer had been circling around at high speed, keeping the submarine defensively below surface, and by that activity undoubtedly kept Hartwig too occupied for another attack.

The Mediterranean was beginning to be lashed in ugly waves, the Beagle needed careful handling to avoid holing herself against the armoured ship, but with a fine bit of seamanship and remarkable celerity she had just time to transfer on board 670 officers and men, when a periscope peeped up, a second torpedo sped forth and hit Cornwallis's port side amidships—just where the destroyer had been lying a few seconds earlier.

AN AVENGER

ALERT, full of vigour, Beagle, with her crowded decks, dashed towards the periscope, again let go a depth-charge, yet once more just missed the elusive Hartwig. The battered battleship was foundering more quickly; in a few moments all would be over; but there still remained in her the captain, his navigator, and the galley's crew. So Beagle made another smart manœuvre, rescued the party intact, and of all those hundreds who once had loved their home aboard Cornwallis, only 15—killed by explosion in the after boiler-room—failed to reach Malta.

There are some men on land and sea whose careers always have the appearance of perpetual good fortune; when others eventually "hit a snag," the rare and luckiest somehow cheat destiny. Hartwig certainly belonged to this special class.

A little while later he was given command of a newer craft, U-63, and Kapitan-Leutnant Albrecht took over U-32, but not her prosperity; that was about to disappear quickly, as the Cornwallis had gone. For on May 8, 1918, whilst she waited between Sicily and Malta to entrap a convoy bound from Gibraltar for Alexandria, the sloop Wallflower was quicker in the attack and sent U-32 to the bottom. Thus was the battleship's destruction avenged.

But Commander Guy Livingston, of H.M.S. Wallflower, also happened to be one of those officers for whom narrow escapes are just routine. It was on April 4, 1916, nearly an hour before noon, that while steaming between Malta and Cape Matapan, destruction seemed imminent.

REVOLUTION

WITHOUT warning, a pair of periscopes showed up on the port beam and as quickly dipped. Then followed a torpedo straight for its mark—but did not hit. By perfect vigilance, and putting the helm hard-starboard, Wallflower evaded the missile, which passed harmlessly 15 yards astern.

But Kurt Hartwig's fate?

The time came for his proud spirit to be humbled. Towards the end of October, 1918, Austria, Germany, like Bulgaria and Turkey, were about to collapse, and fifteen U-boats based on the Adriatic must therefore be ordered back to Germany: a long autumn voyage round the north of Scotland. Among these was Hartwig in U-63.

As he reached Gibraltar Straits the British patrols gave him something to remember for the rest of his life. Seaplanes, torpedo-boats, M.L.'s and other craft harried him, terrified him with depth-charges, kept him submerged, not daring to show himself.

With his amazing luck, yet with narrow escapes measured by yards, Hartwig did finally get through the Straits, out into the Atlantic, round Scotland, across the North Sea, but then made for one of Norway's fjords. There did he learn that Germany, having done her damnedest and exhausted all her tricks against us, had finally burst out into revolution.

So in the end even Kurt Hartwig's career struck a snag, and after Armistice his U-63 was numbered among those submarines surrendered to the British Navy.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Ten-Second Teasers

1.—*It's a county in the West of Ireland; it's a town in that county; it's a kind of nonsensical verse. Name it.*

2.—*It's a kind of cake eaten by cattle; it's a sort of wool; it's a variety of seed. Name it.*

3.—*It's a pan for holding lighted charcoal; it's invaluable to the watchman; it's fascinating to children. Name it.*

4.—*It's a small species of deer; it's a mass of eggs known as spawn. Name it.*

5.—*It's the loftiest part of a building; it may be square; it may be round; it's a place of defence. Name it.*

6.—*It's a promontory; it's a headland; it's the name of one in Essex. What is it?*

7.—*It's an inferior kind of cloth; it's anything of an inferior or adulterated kind. Name it.*

8.—*It's a kind of salt; it's a form of cake; it's a variety of pigeon. Name it.*

9.—*It's a popular breed of dog; it's a variety of hound; it's white in colour with black spots. Name it.*

10.—*It's a kind of pouch usually covered with fur, hair etc., it's worn by Highlanders in front of the kilt. Name it.*

11.—*It's the scum left from the melting of metals; it's anything utterly useless; it's refuse; it's rubbish. Name it.*

12.—*It's a tall ornamental cap shaped like a cleft cone; it's worn as a symbol of office by bishops. Name it.*

ANSWERS IN PAGE TEN)

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You need a daily foot-dip in warm water with Radox added. Millions of tiny cleansing oxygen bubbles instantly dart into your pores and swill them clear of stale acids. Swellings go down. Tired, burning acid feet feel buoyant, lively and pain-free again. Ask your chemist for Radox today. 1/6 per 10 oz. pink packet. 2/6 double quantity, 3 cubes 7½d. *(prices subject to tax).*

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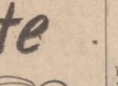

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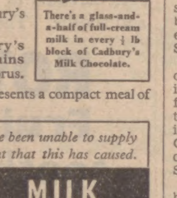

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★ 1. **IT'S AN ENERGY FOOD** because Cadbury's Milk Chocolate contains *carbohydrates* and *fats*.

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There's a glass-and-a-half of full-cream milk in every ½ lb block of Cadbury's Milk Chocolate.

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Just what me and my mates would like to hint gently to all good wives. That the gift tin of "Digger" Mixture (or maybe Flake or Shag) last Christmas was a great idea . . . And the prescription can safely be repeated with every prospect of being doubly welcomed this year.

PLAYER'S DIGGER TOBACCOS

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P.D.54

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Rheumatic Acids

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you should take Fynnon to shift them

. . . That's what Ex-Police Sergeant George Dawson did—after suffering for nearly 30 years.

If anyone still wants proof of the value of Fynnon Salt — here it is! Mr. G. Dawson, Ex-Police Sergeant, late of the Warwickshire Constabulary, says "for nearly 30 years I suffered from rheumatism and gout and had to lie in bed curled up like a dog for weeks at a time, and could get no relief. Then, I decided to take Fynnon every day. After taking Fynnon I found the horrible complaint slowing down — and for the last 12 months I have not been troubled at all. I do wish you could see how the swollen joints have gone down."

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When you feel Fynnon getting the upper hand of your pain don't be afraid to take exercise. Don't overtire yourself and undo good done by Fynnon.

FOOD

As far as possible abstain from too much meat. It is acid-producing. Eat fruit and vegetables by all means. Milk is good for you. Cut down on sweets and starchy foods.

CLOTHING

Wear something on the warm side. Keep well covered. It is better to take your umbrella than to get wet through. Help Fynnon to help you!

FRESH AIR

Fresh air is essential — day and night — but see that you are warm in bed. Keep your window open and your bedroom door shut.

Your case may be difficult — but the ACTIVE SPA SALTS in Fynnon have brought relief to men and women who have suffered dreadfully for years and years. There is a vast difference between ordinary salts which you may drink for constipation and the ACTIVE salts of Lithium, Potassium, Sodium, in Fynnon which are KNOWN to be the right treatment for rheumatic troubles. For a mere matter of pence at your chemists — instead of many ££££s at a famous spa — you can TODAY begin to rid your system of rheumatic acids.

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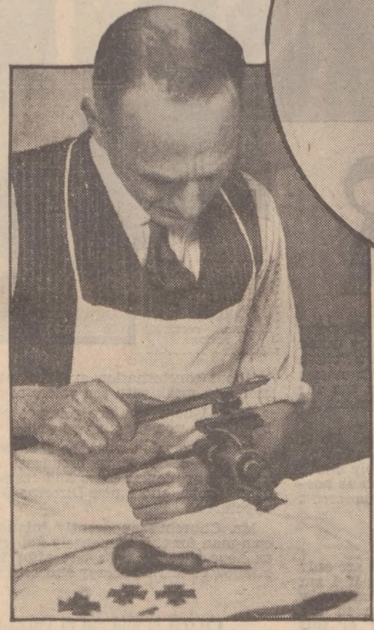
Vanished V.C. Heroes Who Led The "LOTTERY RAIDERS"

NO matter what epics of heroism this war may produce, one of the bravest deeds of the R.A.F. in Flanders was the bombing of the bridge at Maastricht.

* * *

EVERY man who went on that flight knew before he took off that there was little chance of returning alive. Yet, so many volunteers were there for the job that those taking part in it had to draw lots for the perilous honour.



Making V.C.'s for the War Office in the workshops of Messrs. Hancock of London and (inset) Flying-Officer Donald Garland, the 21-years-old Irishman who led the attack of the "Lottery Raiders"

By A. W. HELLIWELL

NIGHT still veils half the sky, but in the east, where the first flush of dawn has put the stars to flight, it is light enough to see the bombers coming home.

Black specks against the pearling background grow as you watch, gradually taking definite shape, and then they are overhead, roaring thunderously as they circle into the wind to land, the mighty span of their mottled wings awe-inspiring at this close range.

A moment later the first machine touches down in a perfect three-pointer, grounding its giant bulk with thistledown lightness.

The miracle of a big plane landing perpetually fascinates me. I am repeatedly astonished by the skill of these nonchalant young men who bring in a vast machine, weighing more than a London omnibus, from the clouds, and set it down upon the tarmac with such dainty precision. Some of them, I'll swear, could crack an egg-shell with their landing wheels as they skim the ground.

They climb out slowly and heavily. Their limbs are stiff with cold and long confinement. Their eyes are red-rimmed from the strain of staring into the darkness.

One of them, grotesquely plump in his padded flying suit and fleece-lined boots, stops in inspect a jagged shrapnel rent that is letting quite a lot of daylight into a companion's machine. He grins and wags a reproving finger.

"You really will have to be more careful with these things, Jack," he says. "You'll be having a nasty accident one of these days."

Nonchalance

They walk away through the half light of the morning, banging and slapping the icy chill from their bones. Then, gulping scalding coffee or cocoa between mouthfuls of plum cake, they gather with other pilots, observers, air gunners and bomb aimers around the Intelligence Officer's desk, and from their bored and laconic replies the story of yet another successful raid is pieced together.

"No 5 hasn't shown up," says the I.O. "Any of you chaps see what happened?"

"I did," volunteers a rear gunner. "The flak was pretty heavy as we turned away from the target and he was caught by the searchlights and hit. He was losing height fast as we made for home, but they may have baled out."

Often our Air Ministry *communiqués* contain this heartening phrase: *"All our machines returned safely."* Often, but not always. War, after all, is war, and it has its grim price. Sometimes machines and crews take off and are never heard of again, and I want to tell you the story of one of the war's most heroic raids, a raid from which only one lone plane returned to place on record the courage of a handful of Britain's "soldiers with wings."

It was back in May of this year, when unhappy France was rocking beneath the first hammer blows of the German blitzkrieg, that General Georges, Chief of Staff to Allied Generalissimo Weygand, sent the following message to a R.A.F. bomber squadron somewhere in France.

"Messieurs, je vous remercie," wrote the General—"Gentlemen, I thank you."

No matter what epics of heroism this war may produce, those simple words will commemorate one of the bravest of all its deeds. Every man who went on that flight knew before he took off that there was little chance of coming back alive. Yet, in spite of this, there were so many volunteers that those taking part in it had to draw lots for that perilous honour.

Juggernaut

At Maastricht, just north of Liège, where the Albert Canal joined the River Meuse, German mechanised divisions were thrusting into Belgium with the intention of dividing the Allied Armies and cutting off our hard-pressed Expeditionary Force from the French

Day and night the grey hordes came sweeping over the frontier in a never-ending flood. Tanks, armoured cars, guns, trucks and armed motor-cycle combinations roared down the dead-straight, tree-lined roads at bewildering speed. This was modern war—a war of dazzlingly swift movement, vastly different to the slow, stalemate campaigns of 1914-1918, and there seemed nothing to stop the Nazi Juggernaut as it thundered westwards.

All the bridges over the Meuse and the Albert Canal had been destroyed except one near Maastricht, and across this the invaders still poured in an unbroken line. Tanks and armoured units, lorries in which steel-helmeted infantrymen were packed like sardines—the rumble of wheels never ceased.

Behind followed long convoys of stores, food for the troops, petrol to keep that vast army on wheels moving ever forward, ammunition for the guns—everything came over that one remaining bridge.

While it still spanned the water it menaced the life and safety of every British soldier in Belgium. While it still stood, their fate—perilous in any event—remained doubly so.

The enemy knew the immense strategic value of the bridge. They knew that without it their dagger thrust into the heart of Belgium would lose its deadly impetus. Precious time would be lost, and the German High Command, impatient to encircle and annihilate our Expeditionary Force, could not afford to lose time.

And so the bridge at Maastricht was ringed with the most powerful anti-aircraft defences they could muster. Guns of all calibres bristled around it as thick as the quills on a porcupine's back. They could put up an almost solid wall of steel imdiately hostile aircraft were sighted. In addition to the guns, scores of Messerschmitt fighters maintained a constant patrol in the sky for miles around.

Again and again our bombers launched mass attacks against the bridge. Both river and canal banks were shattered by high explosives. Tons of bombs, raining down upon them, left them in crumbling ruins. Dozens of A.A. batteries were silenced, but the bridge still stood, and as fast as one gun was bombed another was rushed into place.

Volunteers

The barrage was so intense that the bomber crews had no chance to aim accurately. In eight attacks not a single hit was made on the bridge. The only way it could be destroyed was to chance a suicide dive right down through that curtain of shell-fire to an altitude low enough to make a miss impossible.

At the squadron headquarters the Commanding Officer called his pilots together. In clipped, precise English he explained the position.

"The attack must be made from the lowest possible altitude," he said. "You all know what that means, but, no matter what the cost, that bridge *must* be destroyed."

He looked round the ring of young men.

"It is a dangerous job. I want you to realise that," he said. "Now I want volunteers."

Without hesitation every man stepped forward.

For the first time the commanding officer smiled—a proud, affectionate smile. "I thought as much," he murmured. And then aloud: "You can't all go, lads. You will have to draw lots for it."

So they wrote their names on slips of paper, screwed them into pellets and shook them up in a hat. They might have been making a Derby sweepstake draw instead of deciding which of them should go to their deaths.

Five names were taken from the hat. "You will take off in an hour," they were told, and they went away to tell their crews, to write a letter or two to leave behind "just in case," and to make their final preparations.

A twenty-one-years-old Irish boy, Flying Officer Donald Garland, was chosen to lead the attack. His observer was Sergeant Thomas Gray.

Upon them much depended. They would be the first to dive on the bridge. If they faltered or wavered in face of the barrage the whole attack might fail.

Garland came from a family known as the "Fighting Garlands." His father, the late Dr. P. J. Garland, had served in the Boer War, his brother Desmond, invalided out of the R.A.F., had immediately joined the R.A.S.C., and Pat, the eldest, was in the Irish Guards.

Donald Garland had made up his mind while he was still at school that he would be an airman. Tom Gray, his companion on so many flights, four years his senior, had also gone straight from school into the R.A.F.

He should have been home on leave when they took off for the raid on Maastricht—he had planned to get married—but when he had heard that another member of the squadron wanted to get away in a hurry to see his wife and newly born baby he had stepped down.

Accompanied by a strong fighter escort the five bombers took off.

Flying in tight formation, the five big machines droned on steadily towards their target. As they came up to the canal the pilots could see the bridge plainly. A column of lorries, looking like crawling ants from that great height, was crossing.

Around them a dozen dog-fights were in progress all over the sky as the British fighters went into action to ward off the attacking swarms of Messerschmitts. Through it all the bombers flew on, wing-tip to wing-tip, as calmly as if they were on patrol.

Woolly puffs of flak were already beginning to burst around them as Garland signalled them into line astern and put the nose of his own machine into a steep dive.

Objective

Down they screamed, one behind the other, aiming their bombs like shells at the tiny target below. Down into the barrage they plunged, but there was no time to feel fear in the exhilaration of that hell-dive. The bridge came rushing up towards them. Now they could see the white faces of the German infantry as they looked skywards for a second before scattering left and right like startled rabbits. But still Garland and Gray held their bombs.

The young Irishman, holding his machine in that vertical swoop, meant there to be no mistake. The bridge *must* be destroyed.

One after another his bombs went whistling down, and as he flattened out and went into a climb the next machine sent another salvo of high-explosives hurtling down.

Debris and smoke leapt up to meet them as the bridge was torn apart, and still the bombs rained down, pounding that last vital crossing into useless rubble.

What happened afterwards cannot be told. Somewhere in that inferno four of those five bombers were shot down. Only one, shell-scarred and battered, came limping back to the base.

At least one crew baled out safely and were taken prisoner, but the fate of Flying Officer Garland and Sergeant Gray, gallant leaders of that immortal raid, remains a mystery.

Both the vanished heroes were awarded the Victoria Cross—they were the first airmen of the war to earn the decoration—but nothing has been heard of them since.

Their families—and a girl in Yorkshire who was waiting for her sergeant sweetheart to come back and marry her—still hope that they may have been captured, but if they did die leading that magnificent attack, then they died nobly, for no man can have greater love than this!

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

"WE DID NOT DO THIS GLADLY"

By The People's Friend

IN A SOUTH COAST HOSPITAL A SCOTTISH SOLDIER LAY ILL. HE HAD BEEN CARRIED ON A COMRADE'S SHOULDERS FROM THE SANDS OF DUNKIRK, AND FOR WEEKS HE HAD HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

All that medical skill and gentle nursing could provide was his, but it seemed that he had no will to live. His doctors, faced with a listless indifference more serious than any of his wounds, were helpless.

Then one day someone pressed a spray of heather from his native land into his hand. The thin white fingers closed upon it, and slowly he raised it to his eyes.

For the first time they saw him smile.

The white walls of the ward had disappeared, and he was back in bonny Scotland. He could see the misty purple that clothed the hills. Memories of dear, familiar scenes came flooding back to him....

* * *

FROM that moment he began to recover. The sprig of heather bloomed in a glass by his bedside, and for hour upon hour he gazed at it, willing himself to get better so that once again he could walk across the moors with the heather at his feet.

How binding is the link between a man's heart and that one spot on earth, dearer than all the rest, that he calls home!

WHAT magic there is in the sweet nostalgia we all have for the place of our birth. Every man now in uniform who has left his home to fight for the preservation of liberty in the land he loves knows how strong that heart-tug can be.

The village green—the city street—the dear, familiar scene that means so much—it is for these they are ready to fight, for the one little corner of this island that each man thinks of as his, and his alone.

The friendliness of our own homes, peace and the quiet way of life—these are all we asked. And because they have been threatened and the dark shadow of the swastika has fallen across this serenity, we have taken up arms.

We did not do this gladly—for war, thank Heaven, is not our trade—but now that we are committed to the struggle we shall never admit defeat, for no man fights as fiercely as the man who fights for his home.

Love of home and all it means is our inspiration in this battle. Our enemies have none but the half-hysterical rantings and ravings of their leaders.

That is why—because of the heather that blooms on hills we love, or the cottage that nestles in a vale dearer than all the rest—we shall win.

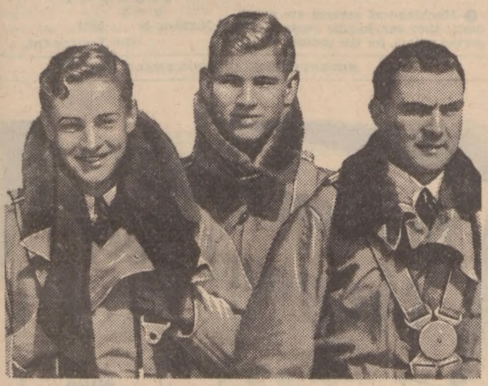
FLY with the RAF

Here's the chance you've been waiting for — to fly with the R.A.F.! Be a Pilot (age 18-30), Air Observer (18-32) or Wireless Operator/Air Gunner (18-32). The rapidly expanding Royal Air Force calls for volunteers NOW!

Men under 33 can still volunteer. Apply now if you are **(a)** between 20 and 32 and have registered *for any of the services*, but have not yet been posted, or **(b)** if you are 18 or 19 or have become 20 since the last registration under the National Service (Armed Forces) Act.

Commission as Acting Pilot Officer or rank of Sergeant is given when you are fully qualified.

Pay. Daily pay (as Sergeant:— Pilots and Observers 13/-, Wireless Operator/Air Gunners 8/3. Full allowances in addition.



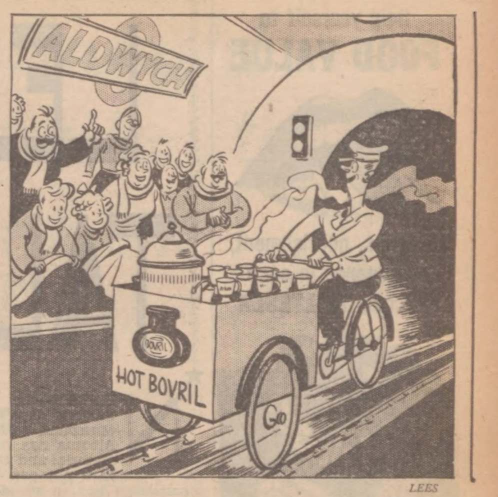
Volunteer now! Write or call:—R.A.F. Section of your nearest Combined Recruiting Centre (address from any Employment Exchange). **Note:** If you are in class **(a)** above, you should *also* notify, in writing, the Employment Exchange at which you registered, that you now wish to serve on Air Crew duties in the R.A.F.

WRITE NOW FOR FREE LEAFLET

To Air Ministry Information Bureau, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. Please send me latest leaflet, giving details of Flying Service in the R.A.F.

NAME

ADDRESS



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Keep cheerful and invigorated with delicious hot Bovril. You feel more confident — you radiate that 'winning' smile. And the sustaining goodness of Bovril fortifies you against winter ailments.

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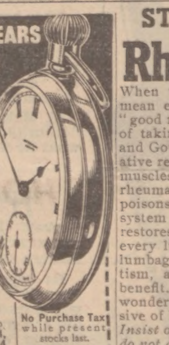

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FREE Catalogues of Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Rings, Clocks, Furs, etc. Cut out this advt., underline books wanted, put your name and address below and post (1d. stamp unsealed) to J. W. BENSON Ltd., 62 & 64, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4

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When we say "STOP" we don't mean ease for an hour or so but "good riddance." That is the result of taking Eades brand Rheumatic and Gout Pills, the ALL IN eliminative remedy that frees your aching muscles and stiff joints of torturing rheumatic and gouty acids and poisons, passes them out of your system through the kidneys and restores full vigour and free use to every limb. Take Eades Pills for lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, rheumatism, arthritis, they never fail to benefit. Get the Pills and have this wonderful relief. 1/5 and 3/4½ inclusive of Purchase Tax. All chemists. *Insist on the genuine Eades Pills—do not accept any substitute.*

EADE'S PILLS LTD.

232 Goswell Rd., London, E.C.1

EVERY CHRISTMAS you are asked to post early. Some good citizens do . . . others, well, just don't. But there's a war on. Blackout, 'incidents,' transport problems, labour shortage and a host of other things present the Post Office with the biggest Christmas job they've ever had to tackle. You *must* do *your* share if you want to give your parcels and letters a reasonable chance of arriving in time.

Get your letters written and your parcels done up *now*, and post them at once—in any case, not later than December 18th.

GPO

LET'S TALK IT OVER

"Man o' The People" writes on Things That Matter to You and Me

Italian prisoners, guarded by an N.C.O. of Greece's famous kilted soldiers, the Evzone, receiving rations.

NEMESIS—the avenging deity of the ancient Greeks—is overtaking Benito Mussolini. His retreating army in Albania has suffered great loss of men, material and prestige. His crippled Navy dare not put out to sea. His African campaign is at a standstill. His centres of industry and his naval bases and supply routes are constantly attacked by British bombers. His countrymen are losing faith in him, and his master, Hitler, turns a deaf ear to his appeals for help.

It is fitting that the first high priest of State idolatry should be the first to see his idols fall, as fall they must.

We believe in this country that governments should serve the people. The Duce, in his arrogance and lust for power, set up a dictatorship which made the people slaves.

He mocked at honour and fair dealing as between nation and nation. He despised the claim of ordinary men and women to simple happiness.

Like Hitler, he proclaimed that might is the only right. And now his might is breaking and the world despises him as the creature of a greater villain than himself.

*

IT is my belief, not only that the Fascist regime in Italy is beginning to crack, but also that this crack must ultimately imperil the whole fabric of "totalitarianism."

At all events, the news of the past few days tends to show that, outside the enemy and enemy-occupied countries, we are gaining strength and the Axis is losing it.

Russia has disappointed Germany. Hitler got nothing out of his conversations with M. Molotov but polite assurances that his suggestions would be considered.

They have been considered and "turned down."

From a confidential, but authoritative, source, information has reached this office that Russia is not in the least interested in German plans for "spheres of influence," but only in "spheres of security."

M. Molotov used those words and he meant "security for Russia." Stalin has already got what he wanted and now he intends to "dig in."

*

HITLER hoped that Moscow could be induced to bring pressure to bear upon Turkey. He hoped that there might be some withdrawal of Russian forces from his own Eastern frontier.

He hoped in vain. Moscow intends to remain friendly with Turkey. It has no wish to see the war spread in the Balkans. And, far from reducing the number of troops on the Russo-German frontier, work on the fortifications there is going on night and day.

I also understand that Russia blandly refuses to make any promise about stopping her help to China. In other words, she doesn't trust Germany or Japan, and who can blame her?

*

IT was, no doubt, as a sequel to this Russian rebuff that Hitler instructed his envoys in Sofia and Belgrade to assure the Bulgarian and Jugoslav Governments that Germany has no intention of interfering with them.

That may account for Hitler's present refusal to help Mussolini out of his troubles. Indeed, it is hard to see how he could do so, unless he poured German troops through the "inviolable" Brenner Pass.

It is more than possible that he may do that before the war ends. If he does, Italy will be worse off than occupied France; Mussolini will be degraded to the level of a Petain; and Germany will have another vast and rebellious population to control!

Whatever happens, the Duce is discredited—a prophet with waning honour in his own country and none abroad. Marshal Badoglio's resignation—or dismissal—from the post of Chief of the Italian General Staff sets the seal upon Mussolini's personal reputation.

Meanwhile, Hitler continues to bomb our towns and wage a savage war upon British shipping. And that brings us to two other important pieces of news.

*

MR. CHURCHILL intends from now on to take personal charge of Britain's war against the U-boats. That is splendid. The Premier, as Sir John Anderson said in the House of Commons, "has unrivalled experience and is giving constant consideration to the question of enemy attack, from under the sea and from the air, on our ships and convoys."

We need our best brains and our ablest leadership to defeat this growing and deadly menace, but I was speaking only the other day to a newspaper colleague who has just returned from a nine-days' patrol of the nearer Atlantic waters in one of our destroyers.

And he told me that, in spite of all our losses, he believes the Navy will find an answer to the U-boat and the bomber. Sir John Anderson, upon whose opinion I place somewhat less reliance, was equally confident.

He told the House that, just as we beat the German submarines in the last war, so we can count upon beating them again *and* beating the German bomber, too.

We shall do so—I don't doubt it in the least—but "time is of the essence of the contract." And for the moment we need American help more than anything else.

*

MAKE no doubt of it, America is going to give us that help before it is too late.

I have no "idealistic views" about the United States. I rate the average American as an ordinary man—hard-headed, cautious and selfish; anxious above all else to look after his own interests.

But, in trying to look at things from his point of view, I can see that a German victory would menace his entire way of living, whereas a British victory *might* maintain some value in his masses of hoarded gold and *would* maintain the far greater values of the democratic faith which he shares with us.

This alternative leaves him no choice. He is *bound* to work for us. And that is why the United States Government is planning to supply Great Britain with 150 merchant ships as soon as possible and will almost certainly give us credit before our cash is exhausted.

*

YOU doubt that? Very good; we are only "talking things over." But, if I am wrong, can you tell me how it happens that Henry Ford, who is, possibly, the richest man in the world, and, certainly, no special lover of this country, has suddenly swung round to the view that: *"If the British want money, I say that we should give them all they want"?*

Ford is no idealist. He is a 100 per cent. "business man." He is a cranky, fussy, conceited, arbitrary old fellow. He is American, "first, last and all the time." He doesn't like us very much.

Five months ago he was dead against giving or lending this country anything. Now he has changed his mind.

Why? Because *we* have convinced him, just as we have convinced Mr. Jesse Jones, the Federal Loan Administrator, that "Britain is a good risk." In fact, Mr. Henry Ford is backing us to win the war.

*

MOST of the neutrals, of course, have always *wanted* us to win the war, but, until the R.A.F. smashed Hitler's invasion plans last September, they feared that we should be beaten.

Now, if I may put it in that way, Germany has ceased to be favourite in the neutral betting. Turkey has made a fresh pact with us which will considerably increase trade between the two countries.

And even Spain, where there are strong pro-Nazi elements in the Government, has signed a financial agreement with Britain, which cannot be at all to Hitler's liking, because it makes her continued neutrality almost certain.

> ### Thought for Today
> *IF YOU ARE ALWAYS "ALERT"*
> *YOU'LL FIND LIFE IS*
> *"ALL CLEAR."*

All these developments considered together are definitely encouraging. So, too, are the persistent reports of sabotage, labour troubles and growing unrest in the countries which Germany has overrun.

They give us no excuse to relax our own efforts, but they do give us a great opportunity to launch the propaganda offensive which I was advocating last week

Apparently the Government intends to do so—at last.

*

IF you have ever spent an hour or two twiddling the controls of your radio set right through the short-, the middle- and the long-wave bands, you can scarcely have failed to pick up enemy broadcasts in English, German, Italian, French and, no doubt, many other tongues beside.

I have done this on many occasions and never without consternation and disgust for Goebbels seems to speak with ten voices to our one.

Now—I hope—we are going to attack not only *by* air, but "on the air" as well.

In collaboration with the Ministry of Information, the B.B.C. is to broadcast a bigger programme of regular news and feature services all over Europe, and a new Director-General is to be appointed.

Mr. Churchill apparently intends to pick his own man for this immensely important job. Let us hope that he finds one after his own heart, a fellow of terrific energy and bold imagination.

*

BOTH in and out of Parliament there are many people who think that the Premier would do well to make another, and still more important, appointment—no less than that of a "second-in-command" to himself—a Minister to have supreme control of the "Home Front."

I agree. Up to now we have had nobody but Mr. Arthur Greenwood to "co-ordinate" the interlocking activities of his colleagues. And Mr. Greenwood has neither the power to over-ride their decisions nor, so far as we have seen, the ability to guide his fellow-Ministers tactfully as a single team.

And yet we badly need a single team and a driver with power under the Cabinet to hold the reins—and the whip!

We want someone able to study the needs of the country as a whole; someone who will consider profits in relation to wages; and someone with the courage to limit both, if necessary, and the wisdom to peg down prices strictly in proportion.

In other words, this country lacks an economic commander-in-chief able to relieve the Premier of all work except the conduct of the war itself.

As Lord Winterton, the Conservative Member for Horsham, put it the other day, "there is a long jam on the home front of untrained labour and undeveloped resources." A master lumberjack is urgently required to break the jam and keep the stream of output moving at top speed.

*

EXCEPT as a striking illustration of the freedom we still enjoy, little importance can be attached to the Independent Labour Party's quaint suggestion that the time is ripe to call a peace conference!

Six M.P.s, including the tellers, supported the motion to this effect and 341 voted against it. "Jimmie" Maxton, a lovable fellow who always means well but can't think straight, argued that we had some sort of choice between war and peace.

Of course, there is no such choice. As Mr. Attlee explained, the only real choice is between victory and surrender.

We could always have peace on Hitler's terms. France is groaning under a Hitler peace today, and if we were to accept one we could not hope to be let off so lightly.

"Jimmie" and his friends of the I.L.P. would certainly be among the first to be clapped into a concentration camp, where they might, or might not, be left free to meditate upon "the New Order," which would infallibly destroy not only their own Party, but the entire Labour movement and all that it has ever fought for.

A Man o' the People

CIGARETTE PAPERS —By The Lounger

"THE banana position," says an article, "is somewhat obscure." It's a thing that will never be straightened out.

"Shall we," asks a seasonable article, "have fewer presents this year?" Only so that we may give Adolf more.

TODAY'S PROVERB

The foe is taking liberties
And many a land he's shaken;
But though he takes such liberties,
Yet ours shall not be taken.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

Put your shilling on the fellow who's always ready to *bob* up again.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "GETTING READY FOR IT"

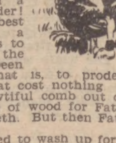
It's hard to beleeve that Xmas is so neer. We ort to be getting on with our preperations so that we shan't be cort unawears. Of corse, it's a bit different in the country from what it is at home Frinstance, take shopping.

When you're at home in town their are hundreds of shops to choose from, whereas down here in our villidge their's only one. But *what* a shop! I meen, it's the post office, and the grocer's and the butcher's, and the draper's and the whole boiling! Father says you can buy everything their except aeroplanes and onions!

Yes, if you want to buy, say a flat-iron and sum butter-muzlin and a pound of stake, and a tin of pinapple and a 2½d stamp all at once (though I don't see why anybody shud) you cud get the whole order at the one shop and wheel it home in your own wheel-barrow if you liked.

Mrs. Oates and Ma have got cracking with there Xmas puddings, and me and Horris have been having stirring times and all that. Old Nasty may bang and hammer as much as he likes but he won't stop English folk from having there Xmas dinner.

Their's a turkey in the farmyards which goes about hollering: "Gobbels, Gobbels, Gobbels!" Father likes to listen to him. He says he reminds him of old Nazti making a big-harted peece-speech, and what's more (Father says) in the finish they'll both cop it in the same place, *i.e.*, the neck. Their is also a bunch of geese and there husband, who goes around making menacing noises. Father calls him a Nasty Proper Gander!



But probly our best contribution to a good erly Xmas is to do what sum of the papers have been talking about, that is, to prodewce Xmas presents that cost nothing. We have carved a bewtiful comb out of a bewtiful old peece of wood for Father. It hasn't many teeth. But then Father hasn't much hare.

We have promised to wash up for Ma and Mrs. O after the Xmas dinner. That's an economickle way of giving a present, isn't it? And as for giving a present to Old Beeky, we're going to be *good* at school for a hole week. But, by golly, we won't ½ exact reperations for that after the hollidays!

SONG FOR THE GALLANT GREEKS

Nobody was prepared for the gallant fight the Greeks have made. It was like a village team going to Wembley for a thrashing from some League giants—and *not* getting it.

When bully Musso started out
He didn't really know;
He thought he merely had to walk
Over a prostrate foe.
He didn't think his welcome would
Contain such force and vim;
The strength and vigour of the Greeks
It just was Greek to him.

CHORUS:

It makes the spirit glad, in times severe and sad,
To see true friends victorious in the fray.
The tale resounds in triumph loud, to music growing shriller,
It's the oldest bravest story, and the first and grandest thriller;
It's the tale of how the fight was won by Jack the Giant Killer!
It shows that courage true will win the day.

The history-books remind us
Of the glory that was Greece:
Great heroes lived in olden days—
A race that will not cease.
New history is made each day
And bravely shows us how
Young heroes of an ancient race
Can win new victories *now!*

CHORUS:

It makes the heart rejoice to hear a cheerful voice
That greets our friends on their triumphal way;
It is a truth that ever was and ever still shall be,
Turn and attack a bully and you'll force him to his knee;
The Greeks have truly got a word, and the word is VICTORY!
It shows that courage true must win the day.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

Diamonds In The Making

BACKED by resources of powerful General Electric Corporation of America, Dr. Clifford A. Nickle is achieving some measure of success in his search for a process for artificial production of diamonds.

● So far his crucibles and furnaces have produced sand-size gems. While they are too small to be of practical value on basis of commercial production, Dr. Nickle hopes that some day he will be able to make diamonds large enough to supplant costly ones now used in industry.

● The scientist has no ambition to turn out gems fit for tiaras; all he wants are artificial diamonds useful in technical operations, such as accurate grinding of precision parts for car engines.

● Annual output of natural diamonds is about 3,000,000 carats or 1,650 lb., mostly from South Africa. If Nickle's hopes are realised, diamond trade may suffer, but world industry will benefit greatly.

> ## "NECESSITY"
> NECESSITY has come to us all, it has broken the shell of our lives, we've come out of our special compartments, we've forsaken our sheltering hives.
>
> We've seen the Fires of Chance burn up things we thought were Trouble immune; and the Symphonies of our Dreams have crashed in the discords of Life's Harsh Tune.
>
> * * *
>
> *NECESSITY has driven us off, Good Fortune's Shining Way, it has torn up our little plans, made so contentedly for today. It has thrust us out of Life's Ruts, which we thought were safely lined, it has struck this startling challenge, "GO FORTH, AND SEEK, AND FIND!"*
>
> * * *
>
> NECESSITY has no gifts, no favours to bestow, it is a relentless driving force, before which mankind must go; but it makes us cast away, the crutches we've come to need, till we walk unsupported and alone, our Souls from Custom Freed.
>
> J. M.

New Hair

GOOD news for those with thinning hair. Dr. D. W. Woolley, of Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research New York, has discovered new vitamin that grows hair on mice where growth falls out.

● Substance is phytin, salt of inositol phosphoric acid, and extracted from liver.

● Dr. Woolley reports cures when one-hundredth of 1 per cent. of weight of diet consisted of phytin.

Hustle

AS U.S. industry gets into its vast stride, arms orders worth hundreds of millions of dollars are being placed in all parts of the country.

● Contracts for tanks, guns, shells and planes mean busy time for machine tool makers. Four car companies alone want equipment worth £20,000,000. Wright airplane company's bill for machine tools will be £4,000,000.

● Machine-tool makers are confident they can handle these staggering orders, for the industry will soon be producing at rate of £125,000,000 a year.

● British orders for machine tools are more than £25,000,000 and Canada's nearly £4,000,000.

● One of biggest individual contracts is that awarded Continental Motors for £5,000,000 worth of engines for tanks ordered by Britain. Machine guns for the tanks are being made in Canada.

*

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

A SPECIAL kind of sugar called invert deflects a ray of polarised light from the right to the left and is used much in breweries to assist the keeping properties of beer and also to replace part of the malt?

*

* Since the last war it has been estimated that 20,000,000 rats have been destroyed in this country, yet the population of these pests today is double this number and the damage they do works out at about £2 10s. per head?

*

* Portland cement is so called because it resembles the building stone quarried in the Isle of Portland, and was invented in 1824 by a Leeds bricklayer, Joseph Aspdin, being first used on a large scale four years later in the construction of the Thames Tunnel?

*

* A ton of cider apples chopped into small pieces named "pomace" and squeezed produces 140 gallons of juice, which is allowed to ferment for a week before being matured in vats?

*

* Europe's tallest structure is the Eiffel Tower, but in spite of its 948 feet it is overshadowed first by the Chrysler building in New York, which is 100 feet higher, and secondly by the Empire State Building, 1,248 feet, and world's highest?

*

POSER

A BAG contains £26 12s. in £ notes and shillings. If the notes were shillings and the shillings notes the amount would be double. What are the original numbers of each?

*

Solution to last Sunday's poser: Let abcd be the number. Then from data
$a + d = 6$ and $a + c = 14$
By subtraction $c - d = 8$
$\therefore$ c must be 9 and d 1
Again, $a + 1 = 6$
$a = 5$
$5 + b = 9 - 1$
$b = 3$
Number is $\therefore$ 5391

THE LOOKER-ON.

Help yourself to FOOD VALUE

Vitamins, nourishment, sustenance in each delicious MALTESER

The crisp malty centres of Maltesers are real food value in themselves. With the nourishment of the creamy milk chocolate coating they mean solid sustenance to keep you going. Real energy, real building-power. And you'll find that not-too-sweet, malty flavour *irresistible!*

STONE'S ORIGINAL GINGER WINE

Beware of winter's icy blast.

Shivers may do more harm than splinters! Sip Stone's Ginger Wine to bring in the *warmth* and keep out the cold. Stone's Ginger Wine makes a long, sleepy - night - cap. The famous green ginger cheers and wards off chills.

From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers & Stores.

If any difficulty write Stone's, 17, Moreland St., London, E.C.1.

FAMOUS SINCE THE YEAR 1740.

DURING THE BLACK OUT

Keep all the Family HAPPY PLAY RILEY BILLIARDS

9/- DOWN brings delivery of a Riley Home Billiard Table. 7 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Carr. paid. Balance monthly. Buy NOW before prices increase. A size for any room.

Write for Art List

E. J. RILEY, Ltd. LEE WORKS, ACCRINGTON

The Coopers meet an old friend at midnight

The Turners asked the Coopers to share their shelter. One night, after the all-clear, Mrs. Turner served Fry's Cocoa all round.

'*Why can't we have this cocoa at home?*' asked young Billy Cooper.

'*We used to drink it during the last war,*' said Mrs. Cooper, '*and now we'll have it again.*'

REMEMBER, Fry's Cocoa is rich in nerve-strengthening substances, is economical in use and fills up the gaps in a war-time diet. Full of nourishment and energy, Fry's has actually come down in price since the war—and quality is unchanged.

FRY'S COCOA RICH IN NERVE FOOD

DOWN IN PRICE • Now 5d. per ¼ lb.

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ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

A plate of rich hot Foster Clark's Soup each day in wartime would do you a power of good. Taste the prime beef in their meat soups, and remember that you get the nourishment of fresh garden produce in the Foster Clark vegetable soups.

2½d square makes 5 plates
1d square makes 2 plates
Still pre-war price

FOSTER CLARK'S SOUPS
KEEP YOU WARM IN THE SHELTER

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Drastic Budget Plans

COMPULSORY SAVING

STATE TO SAY WHAT YOU CAN SPEND

OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT, IN THE FOLLOWING EXCLUSIVE ARTICLE, WARNS US ALL TO BE PREPARED FOR HEAVIER TAXATION NEXT SPRING, TOGETHER WITH DRASTIC RESTRICTION OF OUR "POCKET MONEY" AND, POSSIBLY, SOME FORM OF COMPULSORY SAVING.

"The People" has no doubt that the country can carry these extra burdens, but we feel that it would carry them more cheerfully if the Government supplied evidence of a little saving on its own account.

Hitherto it has implored the public to be thrifty, but has set no good example. On the contrary, vast sums of public money have been wasted. If the Chancellor were able to boast of saving a few pounds here and there, instead of always harping on what the war is costing, we should all foot the bill for him with a better heart.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer has informed the War Cabinet that the nation's money power will have to be much more thoroughly disciplined and mobilised, if the financial advantages which we possess over Germany are to pull their full weight.

Among the things that citizens will have to prepare themselves for in the coming months are:—

INCREASED INCOME TAX.—This will not be imposed till the April Budget, but it is now regarded as certain.

OTHER NEW TAXES.—These will press on all sections of the community, except the very poorest. But they will not involve any increase in the Purchase Tax. Some articles now excluded from the tax may be brought within its scope.

DRASTICALLY REDUCED SPENDING.—More commodities will have their production restricted so as to compel householders to limit their expenditure to immediate requirements.

BIGGER SAVING. — The £500,000,000 a year now obtained through the National Savings Campaign will have to be increased to £1,000,000,000. A group of expert economists who have been called in by the Chancellor are considering whether there should be a compulsory saving system, graduated according to income.

Each person over eighteen years of age would have a fixed percentage deducted from his income. This sum would be credited to him in Savings Certificates, which he would be able to cash after the war.

The economists are also considering a plan for the compulsory limitation of spending.

It has been suggested that each citizen should be given a weekly quota of spending power, based on certificates for food, clothing, rent, travel, amusement, etc., and should not be allowed to exceed it.

£4,400,000,000 BILL

Government expenditure on war purposes has been increased steeply during the past two months.

Although the supplementary budget foreshadowed a total expenditure of £3,400,000,000 for the current financial year, it is now clear that it will amount to at least £3,800,000,000.

On the basis of our present weekly expenditure, however, the April Budget will have to provide at least £4,400,000,000 in the next financial year.

Revenue at the present level is calculated to provide only £1,400,000,000, while the National Savings campaign provides £500,000,000, and other forms of loan another £500,000,000.

That leaves a gap in prospect for the coming year of £2,000,000,000.

This is a colossal sum, but there are vast financial resources available if only they are properly harnessed.

One development that can be expected in the near future is the issue of a huge National Loan, designed to appeal to the richer classes of investors.

It is expected to be for £1,000,000,000.

TOO MANY N.C.O. PROMOTIONS NOT PAID

By Our Military Correspondent

N.C.O.s ARE COMPLAINING THAT THE ARMY AUTHORITIES APPOINT TOO MANY UNPAID ACTING CORPORALS.

These men, who receive only private's pay, have responsible duties to perform, including the training of large squads of recruits.

Some of them have held the acting rank for months, yet nothing is done to confirm their promotion, or enable them to draw the extra pay that would normally accompany the stripes they wear

U.S. Fights "Feed Nazi Europe" Bid

New York, Saturday.

TWENTY-FIVE well-known American women have joined the opposition to ex-President Hoover's campaign for sending food to Nazi-occupied Europe.

Led by Miss Helen Hayes, the actress, the women have joined leading Churchman, Labour leaders, educationists, and others in condemning it, declaring that America's own security would be endangered by any action making Hitler's control of the subjugated nations more easy.

Women authors, lecturers, civic leaders and heads of women's colleges have signed a statement declaring:

"We recognise the obvious fact that the sooner Britain is victorious the sooner will the small nations be freed from their miseries."

While humanitarian principles undoubtedly prompt Mr. Hoover's plans, it is also an undoubted fact that this issue has been seized upon by those whose motives are far from anything like altruistic regard for the suffering Belgians or anybody else.—B.U.P.

Drive With Care

NO MORE CAR SPARE PARTS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

MOTORISTS SHOULD NURSE THEIR CARS VERY CAREFULLY, AVOIDING ALL ROUGH USAGE.

Otherwise they may have to lay them up for the rest of the war.

The Government has commandeered practically all the spare parts in the country to keep the Army's cars in repair.

Garages and motor dealers are rapidly exhausting their stocks of spare parts. As a rule they can secure no more when those are gone.

A motorist who, a few days ago, required a spare part for a popular make of car—parts for which are usually obtainable automatically—tried twenty garages and motor dealers in vain.

He also tried the manufacturers in vain.

And ultimately he received this message from his own dealer—the man from whom he had bought the car: "We are very sorry, but it looks as though you will have to lay the car up till the end of the war."

So motorists should give more than usual care to their cars, or they may find themselves in a similar plight.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

PEP UP YOUR PALATE WITH PanYan PICKLE

Pan Yan costs 7d., 1/- and 1/8d., from all good grocers

Maconochie Bros. Ltd., Millwall, London, E.14

Stepping Into Panto

Some of the chorus rehearsing their dances for Francis Laidler's wartime pantomime of "Aladdin" at the London Coliseum.

STALIN PLEASE NOTE!

Berlin, Saturday.

HITLER has sent the President of Finland a telegram of congratulations on the anniversary of Finland's declaration of independence from Russia in 1917.—A.P.

NEW CRISIS OVER RAIL FARES

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

ANOTHER RAILWAY FARES CRISIS WILL OCCUR JUST AFTER CHRISTMAS, FOR THE RAILWAYS ARE BEGINNING TO SAY AGAIN THAT THEY CANNOT PAY THEIR WAY.

They are pointing out that the increased cost of materials is making it impossible for them to make the £40,000,000 a year profit allowed by their present agreement with the Government. They also say that the railway unions are asking for 10s. a week wage increase, which would add £15,500,000 a year to their wages bill.

Whether the public will have to pay depends on one of two things:—

1. Will the Government nationalise the railways?
2. Will the Exchequer subsidise railways to enable them to meet the extra costs?

There is a third possibility—that the Government may alter the terms of the agreement with the railways and cut the £40,000,000 profit that they may make.

WAR WEAPONS WEEKS

Blackburn War Weapons Week began yesterday, and an immediate announcement was made of £378,000 received. Maidstone raised over £1,000,000 during its Week.

In other "Weeks" up to Friday night Wigan raised £668.900, Ormskirk £275,000, Skelmersdale £28,000, Hazlemere £70,000 in two days, Holyhead £67,000.

Ministry Should Prosecute Itself!

Big Profit On Food Deal

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

FOOD TRADERS AND MANUFACTURERS WANT TO KNOW WHEN THE MINISTRY OF FOOD IS GOING TO PROSECUTE ITSELF FOR PROFITEERING.

They allege that it is one of the biggest profiteers of all.

And they suggest that the reason why the Ministry recently deprived local Food Committees of the power to launch prosecutions, and ordered that no prosecution is to be taken without the orders of the Ministry's officials, has something to do with this profiteering.

The Manchester firm of dextrine dealers, Messrs. Walkden, Makin and Co., Ltd., are drawing attention to what they consider is a clear case of profiteering by the Ministry, and the matter is to be raised in the House of Commons.

Some months ago, it was alleged, the Ministry commandeered large stocks of farina dextrine from the company's works, fixing the price to be paid at £33 per ton.

This dextrine has never left the firm's works.

The Ministry, as owner of the dextrine, is now selling it back to the company, and is demanding £39 per ton.

The Ministry has not yet paid the company anything for the dextrine that it commandeered.

But it is now informing the company that it must pay within seven days for the dextrine that the company is having to buy back.

As the Ministry has now ordered that no profiteering prosecutions can be taken without its own orders, nothing can be done.

For the Ministry is hardly likely to issue a summons against itself.

HER TRIUMPH

Hollywood, Saturday.

GETTING A JOB ON THE FILMS IS, AFTER ALL, PERHAPS A MATTER OF LUCK. IF PROOF IS NEEDED, ASK SONJA HENIE, THE ICE-SKATING STAR.

Sonja has just testified in court that when she went to see an official of Metro - Goldwyn - Mayer years ago about a job he said:

"You're too short; your face is too round, and you won't photograph well."

So far Miss Henie has earned £128,000 as a film star, and her contracts call for £27,000 more.

Police Watch Post

POISON PEN LEAFLETS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SECURITY POLICE ARE TRYING TO TRACK DOWN PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDING SCURRILOUS FASCIST LEAFLETS THROUGH THE POST. THEY ARE ALSO ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR DOOR-TO-DOOR DISTRIBUTORS OF THE LEAFLETS.

Sometimes these leaflets are printed. In other cases they are in imitation typewriting, often with crudely drawn illustrations.

In all cases their distribution constitutes an offence, and offenders who are discovered will be prosecuted under the Defence Regulations.

The Special Branch of Scotland Yard is also keeping an eye on certain members of the former British Union of Fascists who are believed to be holding secret meetings.

They do not fear any danger to public security as a result of these hole-and-corner gatherings, but they are determined that assemblies of people for the discussions of Fascist aims and activity shall be stamped out

Special watch will be kept on those Fascists who are now being released from jail.

These people have all given undertakings to have nothing to do with Fascism in future, but on the first sign of any backsliding they will be detained. And they will remain in custody for the rest of the war.

ROBBED HIS PALS' FAMILIES!

Liverpool, Saturday.

The statement that a woman whose husband was killed in an air raid had not received money collected for her, was made at Liverpool today, when Harold Spinks, thirty-four, storekeeper, of Hampden-street, Liverpool, was sentenced to six months' hard labour on each of three charges of stealing £2, £9 and £1 3s., the sentences to run concurrently.

The yrosecution said Spinks held a responsible post in a factory where the workmen were in the habit of making a collection when one of them died.

The money was in such cases handed to Spinks to take to the widows, but it was found that many had not received the money.

In one case the widow of a man killed when his home was destroyed received £1 instead of the £7 collected. He had pocketed £9 for himself from two collections. Another widow was given £10 and the receipt altered to £12.

SCOTTISH EVACUEE'S "HAT-TRICK"

Sydney, N.S.W., Saturday.

"I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A CRICKET TEAM HERE WE COULD TOWEL UP?" WAS THE FIRST QUERY OF A TWELVE-YEARS-OLD YORKSHIRE LAD, ONE OF 477 CHILD EVACUEES FROM BRITAIN TO AUSTRALIA, AS HE STEPPED ASHORE HERE.

The children, from all walks of life, hailed from most parts of the country.

The youngest was five, and the eldest 15½, but most were under twelve. They travelled in a Polish ship which took ten weeks to make the voyage.

There were tears, smiles, Cockney wisecracks, broad Scottish witticisms, and some homely English comment as the children walked down the gangways.

Waterside workers emptied their pockets, and women in the crowd emptied their handbags, to throw coins for the children to catch. One Scottish lad collected four shillings, twice as much as any other child, by holding out two hats!

Howard Randal, aged ten, recognised his aunt immediately. "She's the image of my mother, and my mother's rare beautiful," he said.

"The People's" Secret Service News

THE "billion" candle power night flash bomb for immediate photography of R.A.F. raids is only one of several remarkable inventions being released by the U.S.A. to help British flying. Together there is good reason to believe they will put us several jumps ahead of the Luftwaffe.

Also new types of planes, all British designed, have gone into production. Large-scale deliveries will soon be made. These machines have caused almost all Goering's armadas to become obsolete.

* * *

ONE result of the well-planned R.A.F. raids inside Germany is the excessive slow-down of Nazi developments of experimental aircraft. Having relied on mass production fit only for a successful blitzkrieg, Germany now finds it almost impossible to secure that "breather" from the R.A.F. which will let her go ahead with equipping the new factories necessary for this work.

* * *

FRAU SCHOLZ-KLINK, leader of Nazi womanhood, has been ordered to mobilise the lives of Germany's 30,000,000 women into a common mould. First plans include a standard diet for all German homes with State regulated menus for each day in the week.

From the New Year these menus will be announced on the wireless in accordance with the amount of real food available for combining with the national ersatz sausage and other artificially produced vitamins.

Another measure revealing Nazi fear of the winter is the planned grouping of all households into sets of seven. These sets must foregather and feed at one house for one day of the week so as to save coal and cooking facilities.

* * *

IN spite of Gestapo efforts, trouble in Norway is spreading ever in provinces closest to Germany. In some areas Nazis dare not go about after dark except in well-protected groups, while pro-Quisling Norwegians are boycotted both socially and in business and are often short of necessities through the obstructiveness of tradespeople.

* * *

ALMOST all the Italian flyers attached to the Luftwaffe have returned home. The order was personally made by Goering, and Mussolini was told bluntly that neither his men nor machines were good enough.

Those Italians permitted to stay are no longer allowed to fly on their own. All have been reduced to work only as wireless operators, in which department Goering is very short. Though the Italians are officers their quarters and rations are graded below Nazi N.C.O. standards, and protests are met with contemptuous refusals.

* * *

EVEN outside the military sphere, Italy is going from bad to worse. To encourage Italians to bear the latest harsh rationing of macaroni and cooking oil—the two staple foods of the masses—they are being solemnly assured that England is a scene of burnt-out debris where only half the population can be fed daily—and then only after spending hours in bread queues.

Meanwhile many of the millions of Italians in America who know the facts of the case are successfully finding ways to inform the people at home that the sooner they counteract Mussolini's fatal error of going to war against Britain by throwing out the Fascists, the sooner they will eat again to their heart's content.

* * *

ANOTHER blow to Rome of undoubted political importance has been the internment of all Italians in the Belgian Congo, though Italy and Belgium are not at war. Belgian Congo—the richest territory in Africa—has joined General De Gaulle's Free French forces. The internment has caused the same loss of Italian prestige south of the equator Mussolini has suffered in the north.

Since the Congo has now placed all its resources at the disposal of the Allies, unlimited supplies of rubber, tin, manganese and copper have been added to the immense war potential being rapidly developed against Hitler.

* * *

FIRST cracks in the structure of Italian rule in Abyssinia are now growing wider. Requests for shipping and other facilities against Britain by Italian Armistice Commission in French Somaliland are being flatly refused —here, until recently, only cautious obstructiveness was the rule.

The Dodecanese islands are now 100 per cent. cut off from supplies. Since Greece entered the war, no trading sloops have entered Rhodes or Leros from any of the Ægean Islands. The few Turkish hawkers who did a little business from the mainland have also moved away.

SINCE the Anglo-Spanish trade agreement, business relations between Italy and Spain have already begun to show a worsening. More unfortunate than the mark, the lire has no longer any exchange value outside Italy, not even in France, where Hitler has taken good care to keep out everything Italian.

* * *

WHEN the million tons a month Rome-Berlin coal contract expires at the end of the year, it is doubtful whether German fuel will still be sent to Italy. Apart from home requirements and R.A.F. damage to transport on Nazi lines, Italy has no more grain or textiles to offer in payment. Lack of this coal may cause the most serious internal crisis Mussolini has had yet to face.

* * *

PROBLEM of Nazi sabotage in America is in process of reaching a satisfactory solution. Federal accountants are checking receipts and expenses of suspects, and many writs for U.S.A. income-tax frauds have already been issued. Punishments for these frauds rank second only to murder.

£25,000,000 loan to Chiang-kai-Shek authorised by President Roosevelt immediately after Japan's recognition of the puppet Peiping Government has caused consternation in Tokyo military circles. It means that a vast amount of war materials usually only purchasable in U.S.A. and paid for in Japanese silk will now go to Chunking to be used against Japan, and at the same time peg the Chiang dollar, while reducing Japanese money in puppet territories.

What every child needs – this War-time Winter

EVEN in a normal peace-time winter the nutritive needs of children are a matter for considerable care and thought. With the extra strain of war-time conditions, still greater care is necessary.

In these trying times children require something more than energy-giving and body-building foods. There is a vital need for ***restorative*** nourishment to make good the unusual strain on the physical and mental system—and ***protective*** nourishment to safeguard the child against the ill-effects of severe wintry weather.

Obviously it is difficult to select the particular foods and determine the correct diet to meet these exacting demands. Fortunately there is a simple and effective way of solving the problem: ***make 'Ovaltine' the child's regular daily beverage.***

'Ovaltine' not only provides the essential energy-giving and body-building nourishment, but it also supplies an abundance of the ***restorative*** and ***protective*** food properties.

The exceptional restorative properties of 'Ovaltine' are largely due to the eggs used in its manufacture. No food beverage can be fully restoring unless this property is derived from its ingredients.

'Ovaltine' is ideally constituted to be the daily beverage for children. Under present conditions it is of the utmost value as an addition to their diet. For this reason always insist on 'Ovaltine,' which is so different from imitations made to *look* the same.

Is your child a Happy Ovaltiney?

The League of Ovaltineys was founded to promote the health of children everywhere. Many thousands of children are having jolly times with the secret signs, signals and other League activities. See that *your* child joins and shares the fun. Write for details to the Chief Ovaltiney (Dept. 19), 184, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7, and enclose the cardboard disc from under the lid of a small size tin of 'Ovaltine' or the paper slip from the larger tins.

ISSUED BY THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS

P563A

Not a drug, not a medicine, this crisp breakfast food relieves constipation *naturally* . . .

A GREAT many people today suffer from constipation. Yet very few know the real cause of this wretched complaint.

Ask your doctor, and he will tell you that constipation is caused by lack of what he calls "bulk" in our modern foods. White bread, milk, potatoes, meat, fish, eggs — our staples — contain hardly any bulk. They get almost completely absorbed into the system and the residue they leave behind in the intestines is not bulky enough for the bowel muscles to "take hold of." These muscles cease to work and you get constipated.

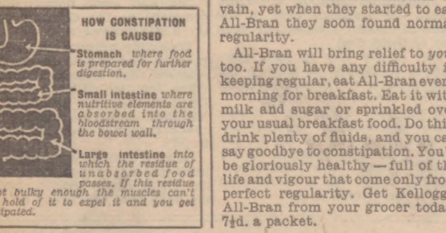
Many people rely on purgatives to give them relief from constipation. But this relief is only *temporary*, because purgatives cannot get at the *cause* of the trouble. You soon need another purgative. This is dangerous! Purgatives bring about a movement by *shocking* the bowel, and constantly shocking the bowel may lead to serious harm. You may even have to undergo a serious operation.

What you need is bulk

The safe, sure way to relieve constipation is *to get bulk into your daily diet*. That is why doctors today recommend Kellogg's All-Bran, a natural bulk food. All-Bran is not a drug, not a medicine, but a crisp breakfast food that you'll enjoy eating. Because it supplies the bulk that muscles need to take hold of, All-Bran brings about a normal, natural movement.

Hundreds of thousands of men and women have found relief from constipation simply by eating All-Bran regularly every morning. Many of these men and women have tried countless remedies in vain, yet when they started to eat All-Bran they soon found normal regularity.

All-Bran will bring relief to *you*, too. If you have any difficulty in keeping regular, eat All-Bran every morning for breakfast. Eat it with milk and sugar or sprinkled over your usual breakfast food. Do this, drink plenty of fluids, and you can say goodbye to constipation. You'll be gloriously healthy — full of the life and vigour that come only from perfect regularity. Get Kellogg's All-Bran from your grocer today. 7½d. a packet.



Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

Stop-Gap Shopping

By MRS. EVERYWOMAN

THAT little bit of extra thought! How much it counts at this time of the year. The pot of horse-radish sauce to go with the Christmas beef; the couple of refills to fit somebody's torch or Tommy's cooker. They will mean more to the recipient than the actual present.

IT'S filling in the gaps on the beauty shelf as well as the present that occupies our mind at the present time. For instance, many a girl will make her last year's compact of powder do if somebody is thoughtful enough to send her a new refill for it, and refills aren't half as costly as the original container was. Same with lipsticks and shaving soap, and many other gifts we like to receive.

SOMETHING practical in a fancy wrapping appeals to most of us just now. I have down in my list two pairs of braces, quite ordinary ones, but I know they are really just exactly what two young cousins are needing badly and yet haven't the time or the energy to go and buy them. Little boys and even bigger school ones always find a new belt welcome, and any woman would be glad to wear just now a pair of bright woollen gloves.

IF you are sending stockings or socks, a piece or card of darning wool to match is an extra thought that will be appreciated. A new nail file and a bundle of orange sticks for any Service man or girl should be made a note of "as always appreciated," and children love paper hats, dressing-up outfits and a surprise packet of oddments if they are too grown up to enjoy exploring the contents of a stocking.

FEW of us can manage important gifts, but it is the thought behind the present that matters, and this year it is the little much wanted things that will carry on the remembrance of Christmas long after the pretty wrappings have been put away; and, by the way, don't forget to buy your bit of mistletoe early, as I haven't seen much about yet!

Sweeties for the Party

DO you remember those gay coloured sweets we used to have for the Christmas supper party? Children even dreamt of the good fairy who'd fill glasses with sparkling jellies and rainbow blancmanges.

This year we may have to go slow on the sherry trifle, but we can still make one attractive sweet for party day without feeling extravagant.

If you have a special recipe for an economical party sweet, write it on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than December 11. Five shillings will be paid for all recipes published.

Here are the winners in last week's herb-flavoured recipes:—

"WARTIME" DUCK

SOAK 1 lb. stale bread crusts in cold water, squeeze dry and break up with a fork. Skin 1 lb. sausages, add these to the breadcrumbs with a tablespoonful of chopped sage, salt and pepper to taste; then bind together with one tablespoonful custard powder and a little milk. Make into the shape of a duck, put into baking-tin with dripping and bake until golden brown. Serve with thick brown gravy and apple sauce.—Miss E. Rutherford, 25, Mount-rd., Tweedmouth.

SAVOURY BUTTONS

CUT 2 ozs. of boiled macaroni into small rings and melt 1 oz. margarine in a saucepan; stir into it 1 oz. flour. Add one gill milk. Stir over fire till it thickens, then add the rings of macaroni, 2 ozs. of grated cheese, half a tablespoonful ground ginger, a little milk and little pepper. Mix all well. Turn on to a plate, allow to cool, shape into small balls; flatten these, brush over with milk, roll in breadcrumbs, and fry a golden brown in hot fat. Serve piled up on dish and scatter finely chopped parsley over pile. N.B. — The ginger is the secret flavouring of these buttons.—Mrs. Kyle, Kildare, Burwash, Sussex.

LAMB'S HEART

ONE lamb's heart, half teacup breadcrumbs, 1 oz. shredded suet, parsley and thyme, salt and pepper, a little milk, suet crust. Cut gristle away from heart. Make stuffing with crumbs, suet, parsley, thyme, salt, pepper; binding with a little milk. Stuff the heart, put suet crust round it, and put it in floured cloth and boil for two and a half hours.—Mrs. J. E. Walker, St. Valentine, Long-rd., Lawford, nr. Manningtree, Essex.

CABBAGE LOAF

INGREDIENTS.—½ lb. boiled potatoes, 1 oz. margarine, 1 lb. cooked cabbage, salt and pepper, one cooked onion (if not a sprinkle of sage), breadcrumbs, grated cheese, chopped parsley.

Chop cabbage finely, mash potatoes, add onion or sage. Season with salt and pepper. Grease and line a piedish with breadcrumbs, put mixture in and bake in oven for twenty to thirty minutes. Turn out and sprinkle grated cheese and chopped parsley over. Serve hot. It is a meal in itself—no need for any meat.—Mrs. Allen, 25, Preston-rd., Hull, Yorkshire.

SAVOURY ROAST

COLLECT crusts and scraps of stale bread and soak overnight in hot water. Squeeze and pulp in a bowl (approx. quantity—½ lb.). Add ½ lb. fresh mince and ½ lb. minced liver. Season to taste with pepper, salt and mixed herbs. Mix all ingredients very thoroughly, then press into a medium sized roasting tin. Bake in a moderate over for three-quarters of an hour. Cut in squares and serve with a thick brown gravy. This quantity is sufficient for six people. — Miss Marjorie Mitchell, Flat G., 11, Cleveland-rd., Ealing, London W.13.

HOUSEHOLD A·B·C

Five shillings has been awarded for the best Hints beginning with A, B, C.

AS linen is now expensive, we have to save our present sheets as long as we can. You will find that sheets last twice as long if you sew a wide strip of tape right round the edges. This makes them very much stronger, as you can well imagine. (If this is lucky enough to win a prize, please send it to the Red Cross Fund.)—Mrs. Johnson, Anglezarke, Brookland-ave., Wistaston, Crewe.

* * *

BAKE your beetroots instead of boiling them and save gas. Place them, as you would a potato, in the hot ashes underneath fire in sitting-room. Turn about occasionally and leave until they feel soft under pressure of finger. Peel, slice, place in dish with a sprinkling of sugar, a pinch of salt and a little vinegar. You then have a delicious addition to cold meat, or they can be used hot with a white sauce poured over.—Mrs. E. M. Harding, Cortemarck, Balcombe-rd., Horley, Surrey.

* * *

CORSETS may be scarce, so get out your old ones and brighten them up. Scrub them well in soapy water and, when dry, dip in starch. While slightly damp, iron them with a hot iron. Bind any worn parts beforehand with pieces of kid gloves. — C. Gurney, Kensworth Cottage, Long Park, Chesham Bois, Bucks.

Prizes will be awarded for the best Hints beginning with D, E, F. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to "Mrs. X," c/o "The People," 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach this office not later than Wednesday, December 11.

GIVE them hot beetroot as a vegetable for a change. A dash of spice and pepper will bring out its flavour.

* * *

HARD food should find a place in every household now. Stale bread baked into rusks in a slow oven can be served with dripping. Warming and excellent for the teeth.

INCREASE the popularity of the one-pot meal. Add plenty of vegetables to the casserole when you make hot-pot, seaman's pie or a good stew.

* * *

JAM will go further in pies and tarts if it is heated and mixed with a little of the syrup from tinned fruits.

* * *

KEEP the liquid from vegetables for making soups and gravies.

* * *

LIVER, kidney and heart—unrationed—can be used sparingly with a good gravy and plenty of chopped vegetables.

* * *

MANY of us are storing furniture these days. Drawers in cupboards and wardrobes have an unhappy way of sticking when out of use. Rub some hard soap over the lower edges and on the grooves. Then polish with a thick furniture cream. You'll find the drawers in working order when you need them again.

* * *

OATMEAL mixed with half the quantity of flour makes digestible and satisfying dumplings.

* * *

PUDDINGS made in the same way as small suet dumplings can be served with fruit sauce.

* * *

QUITE a good pudding is made with 1 lb. cooking apples (mashed), pinch of ground cinnamon, 2 oz. sultanas and 2 oz. chopped dates. Put all together in a pan and heat through.

* * *

RICE, boiled and served with a tin of tomato purée, is an inexpensive and nourishing supper dish. It goes well with fried sausages.

* * *

SOUPS and stews will be all the better for fresh stock. So keep the stockpots up to date, one for vegetables and the other for meat and bones.

* * *

TEST your oven and see that it is kept in proper working condition. You'll save heat by keeping it perfectly clean and fresh.

* * *

UNLESS you are an expert cook, do not try out elaborate dishes for the Christmas party. Simple ones, nicely served, will be appreciated.

* * *

VARY the flavour of standard meals from week to week and they will not become monotonous.

* * *

WHILE onions are scarce, why not use a little onion or celery salt in casserole dishes and soups.

* * *

YOU can coat herrings sausages and rissoles with oatmeal. It is very nourishing and filling.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE.

No. 594.—DAUGHTER or DOLLY

LITTLE Ann will be happy if you re-dress last year's doll. Coat, hat, frock, petticoat and knickers are all included in pattern. Sizes to be had are for 12 to 14 in. or 22 in. doll, also small girls one to two and two to four years. 12 to 16 in. doll's hat and coat takes ⅝ yd. 36 in. material, frock ⅜ yd. 36 in. material, petticoat and knickers ½ yd. 36 in. material.

Paper pattern No. 594, with diagram and full instructions for making up, is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, "Colintraive," Southcote-rd., Reading, Berks, price 1s. post free (including purchase tax). Postal orders should be crossed / & Co. /. When ordering, state 594 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Coughing through the long night hours is the most deadly wearying trouble. It is also a symptom of a serious threat to chest and lungs. This winter, of all times, you cannot afford to take chances. With the possibility of sudden exposure to cold damp night air your danger will increase many times over. Take a dose of VENOS Lightning COUGH CURE and don't waste any precious hours of sleep. VENOS Lightning COUGH CURE acts like Lightning. Soothes the chest, strengthens the lungs, stops the cough and arrests the development of dangerous germs.

For night workers and those who must go out in the early morning air, VENOS Lightning COUGH CURE is the finest safeguard.

The Family Remedy For COUGHS COLDS 'FLU ASTHMA BRONCHITIS CATARRH CHILDREN'S COUGHS ETC.

1/5 & 3/5 per Bottle. (Incl. Purchase Tax)

VENOS Brand LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel — and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-. Purchase Tax extra.

Rheumatism Banished or money returned

Celunox—the new treatment made from celery, combined with other valuable extracts, is guaranteed to give lasting relief from rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis, etc. Sufferers report amazing results. Mr. Lane writes: **"All pains gone in two days thanks to Celunox,** which does what it says, and does it quickly." Get a 1/9 bottle of Celunox (brand) tablets from any chemist (inc. Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites) or direct post free from Celunox Ltd., 125, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Price includes tax. If no benefit, return empty case to makers who refund money. **Celunox knocks out rheumatism.**

Cheery Coons' Corner

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

Cowboy Dick of Roaring Gulch—Episode 5

DICK HEARS SIX-GUN SILVER'S PLOT

AS Dick felt the Indian's hand on his shoulder, he sprang round to face him. He was very scared, but determined not to show his fright.

"I don't want anything, thanks," he said. "I'm a stranger here and I was just having a look round." The Indian was quite young. Not so very much older than Dick himself, and Dick felt somewhat braver when he saw him smile.

"Ah, you are little English boy," he said. "I know from the Ryan Ranch. We heard about you."

Dick was a little startled by this. He hadn't realised that he was so well-known.

He decided to be as friendly as possible with the Indian. Then he might be able to get away. Dawn had come swiftly, and it was now almost light. Dick did not want to be taken into the reservation. He wanted to get away home.

"Yes—I'm from the Ryan Ranch," he said cheerfully. "And I hadn't seen anything like this before, so I thought I'd just look around. But I didn't *want* anything. And I think I ought to be going back now."

The young Indian bared his white teeth in a smile. "You have wandered far from the homes of the Palefaces," he said. "You should not be here. There might be great trouble. If you would like, I will guide you home by a shorter path than any you can find."

"Oh, thank you," Dick said gratefully. Somehow he felt he could trust his companion. "I'd like to get home quickly. Tell me—what's your name? Mine's Dick."

"And I am Running Deer, little Paleface. Now, come with me quietly."

The two were just about to start off, when Running Deer paused. "Hush," he said.

Dick listened intently. For a moment he could hear nothing. Then he, too, heard what the Indian's keen hearing had noticed instantly. The distant, muffled clip clop of horses' hoofs coming nearer and nearer.

"Quick," whispered Running Deer, "back into the bushes."

Dick wormed his way quickly back into the bushes and Running Deer squeezed in beside him. The sound of the horses was very close.

Then Dick saw the horseman, riding swiftly across the open grassland. There were three of them and as they came nearer he saw their faces, strong, intent, and he thought evil.

"Who are they?" he whispered to Running Deer.

"Those are wicked men, little Paleface Dick," Running Deer whispered back. "You see the great, dark man who leads? He is the much feared Chief whom men call Six-Gun Silver. And with him you see Black Dan McGuire. He is the wide man with the evil eye who rides the black horse. And the third is Joe Lacross. He is the little man who is partly of my people, for his mother was one of us. He, too, is bad, and he is powerful, though he is small."

While Running Deer had been saying all this, Dick had watched the riders pass into the reservation and dismount by the group of Indians near the entrance. He felt tremendously excited.

"I want to hear what they say," he whispered to Running Deer.

The Indian looked anxious. Then he shrugged. "Come," he said. And slowly he led the way wriggling noiselessly among the bushes right up to the reservation.

Dick could hear the voices plainly now. Six-Gun Silver was shouting. Gradually, however, he grew quieter, and his voice ran on more evenly. Shivering, Dick heard his plot.

What is Six-Gun Silver planning? Don't miss next week's thrilling instalment.

Why Envy Slenderness in Others

IF you were slim just think how much easier it would be to dress well and how much more attractive you'd look. Don't just envy others but get that fashionable slim figure for yourself by taking Bile Beans nightly.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable, they tone up the system, improve your health, and remove fat-forming residue daily. Just remember, if you have a good figure it's not necessary to spend a lot of money on clothes to look attractive.

So, remember, start healthy slimming tonight with the aid of Bile Beans.

"I work in a large shop, and hardly a day passes without someone telling me what a lovely figure I have. I owe this entirely to Bile Beans, which have reduced my weight by over twenty pounds." — Miss E. L. M., Nottingham.

"I have had no need to diet since taking these splendid Bile Beans. In a little over a month all superfluous fat had gone and I felt wonderfully better in health." — Mrs. L. C., London, N.11.

BILE BEANS BRAND PILLS

Will Improve Your Figure Without Dieting

MY FRUITY FLAVOUR MAKES WAR'FARE' BREAKFASTS APPETIZING

SAYS *Master Okay* — the Saucy Boy.

Although bacon may not be so frequently enjoyed nowadays, there is no scarcity of O.K. Sauce to give WAR 'FARE' breakfasts their Peace-time relish. Rich in wholesome, delicious fruits, its delightful, piquant flavour tempts the dullest appetite. So good for children too.

At all good Stores.

O.K. THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

CLUES ACROSS

2. Having her washing this at the right time is the concern of thoughtful housewife
3. Draw sap from
6. There are times when it pays to have cash in this
7. Speak
8. Stands for Foreign Office
11. An abnormal thing or person
13. Human this has much in common with ape's
15. Middle of city
18. Many people are nervous when confronted by
19. King's sons
20. Twenty four hours
25. New this attracts certain amount of attention
26. Space
27. Is most effective when unfurled
28. They must fit properly to give satisfaction
29. Be on one's feet

CLUES DOWN

1. A lot of hard work may be called for before a this is opened
2. Middle of ladder
3. To draw in
4. Initials of Percy Thomas
5. It leaves a nasty taste in the mouth
9. Plunging is associated with high this
10. They would probably torture criminal during last hours awaiting execution
11. To be this can be a severe blow to most workers
12. To mend a garment neatly one must be sure to this it properly
14. Bread and this is a common supper meal
16. Condensed milk is sold in this
17. This of a judge may be ill-fitting and cause him to lose dignity
21. Behead 23 down
22. This word suggests a large number
23. It takes a bright boy to make a good one
24. Human this especially in war time is inclined to afford proof of animal ancestry
25. Cost without end

One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in in ink using block letters. Entry fee for one or two squares is SIXPENCE. For three or four squares send 1s. For each additional two squares send further SIXPENCE. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./. Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form(s). Envelopes must be sealed and bear correct postage. This Competition will run for two weeks. Competitors may submit 4 coupons from "The People," 8 coupons from "The Competitor's World," and 4 coupons from each of any other announcements of this competition the first week and a similar number the second week. Entries for each week may be sent in separately. Competitors submitting more than this will be disqualified and entry fees forfeited. ADDRESS ENTRY:—

"THE PEOPLE," CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 224, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS FIRST POST SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1940.

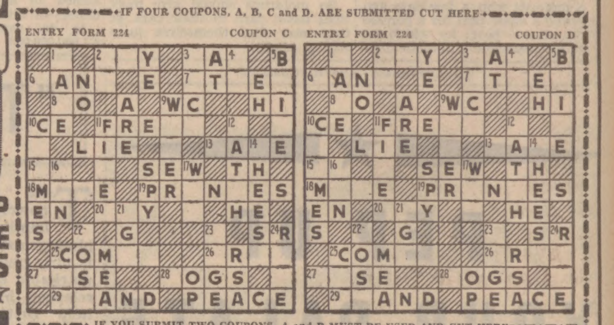
All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Entry Forms must not be mutilated or defaced.

NO CLAIMS. WINNING SQUARE AND WINNERS WILL APPEAR ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1940.

In the event of a tie for the First Prize the £1,250 will be equally divided.

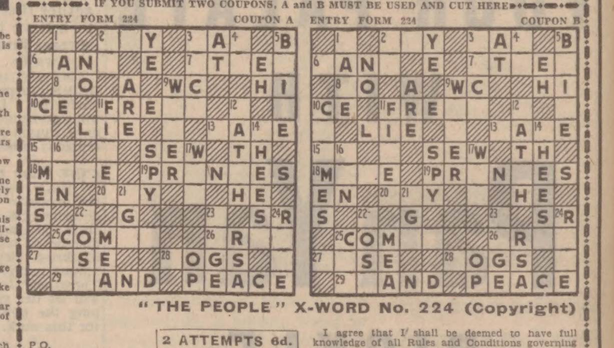
IF FOUR COUPONS, A, B, C and D, ARE SUBMITTED CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 224 COUPON C — ENTRY FORM 224 COUPON D



IF YOU SUBMIT TWO COUPONS, A and B MUST BE USED AND CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 224 COUPON A — ENTRY FORM 224 COUPON B



"THE PEOPLE" X-WORD No. 224 (Copyright)

2 ATTEMPTS 6d.
4 ATTEMPTS 1s.

P.O. No. ....

Value ....

SIGNED .... (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of all Rules and Conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Adjudication Committee and/or the Editor of "The People" in all other matters appertaining to this competition which is governed by the rules and conditions of the competition.

RULES AND CONDITIONS as published in "The People" of April 14 subject to amendments in this offer, apply to this and future Competitions. A copy of the full Rules and Conditions can be obtained from "THE PEOPLE," COMPETITION MANAGER, 6, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.

IMPORTANT NOTICE Competitors must not mutilate or deface entry form. Result of Crossword No 223 will appear next week. Extra coupons for this competition appear in "The Competitor's World." Send 6d. P.O. for the next 6 issues to "The People," Competition Manager, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, or for a single copy enclose with your entry a 1d. stamp and a slip of paper bearing your name and address.

How to St[...] Indigesti[...] In Five Minu[...]

By a well-known D[...]

If you want an astonishing [...]stration of now quickly a[...] pletely indigestion and stom[...] can be stopped, just take a te[...]ful of 'Bisurated' Magn[...] water. I've found that the [...] 'Bisurated' Magnesia reac[...] stomach it neutralises all [...] ulcerating excess acid. Pai[...] at once—heartburn and [...] pass off, flatulence is reliev[...] that horrible feeling of [...] disappears.

I personally recommend a[...]scribe this well-known antac[...] if you suffer from indiges[...] gastric disorder. I strongly [...] you to give 'Bisurated' Mag[...] trial.

Note. 'Bisurated' Magne[...] ferred to above, is sold [...] chemists at prices from 6d. plus Purchase Tax.—Advt.

DON'T COU[...] KEEP OFF D[...]

Never wa[...] important [...] coughs an[...] —never w[...] urgent to cure them quick[...] Brand Linseed Compound i[...] fore doubly necessary in ever[...] now. Kay's thirteen safe ing[...] work like magic in loosenin[...] phlegm, and so uproot coughs [...] From all chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- p[...] FREE. Send 2d. in stamps (to cov[...] packing and postage) for GENER[...] SAMPLE to Kay Bros., Dept. F., S[...]

EVERY COUGH IS A CA[...] KAY[...] LINSEED COMPOU[...]

Girls Who Cause Anxi[...]

A WARNING TO ALL MOTH[...]

Be Sure & Look [...] YOUR FE[...] IN BAD WEATH[...]

During wet, cold weather, [...] workers and all on A.R.P. a[...] Services are most liable to su[...] cramp, rheumatic pains in an[...] or joints or other foot trouble. [...]fore be sure and treat the Zam-Buk ointment.

As the refined medicinal Zam-Buk are absorbed, circu[...] stimulated, and pain, inflamma[...] stiffness disappear as by magic[...] lent also for cold-on-the-chest, hands, chilblains, cuts, burns, [...]

Zam-Bu[...]

Prevents Rheumatism, Cramp, [...]

RUPTU[...]

LATEST ASTOUNDING IN[...] 14 Days' Free Trial. No Und[...]

MONEY GLADLY REFUNDED IF NOT [...]

Single 16/6 Double [...]

BEASLEY'S, Dep[...] NEWNHAM, GLO[...]

How to Stop Indigestion In Five Minutes

By a well-known Doctor

If you want an astonishing demonstration of how quickly and completely indigestion and stomach pain can be stopped, just take a teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia in water. I've found that the moment 'Bisurated' Magnesia reaches the stomach it neutralises all burning, ulcerating excess acid. Pain abates at once—heartburn and sourness pass off, flatulence is relieved, and that horrible feeling of 'fulness' disappears.

I personally recommend and prescribe this well-known antacid, and, if you suffer from indigestion or gastric disorder, I strongly advise you to give 'Bisurated' Magnesia a trial.

Note. 'Bisurated' Magnesia, referred to above, is sold by all chemists at prices from 6d. to 2/6. plus Purchase Tax.—Advt.

DON'T LET COUGHS KEEP YOU OFF DUTY

Never was it so important to avoid coughs and colds—never was it so urgent to cure them quickly. Kay Brand Linseed Compound is therefore doubly necessary in every home now. Kay's thirteen safe ingredients work like magic in loosening hard phlegm, and so uproot coughs quickly. From all chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle. FREE. Send 2d. in stamps (to cover cost of packing and postage) for GENEROUS FREE SAMPLE to Kay Bros., Dept. P., Stockport.

EVERY COUGH IS A CALL FOR KAY BRAND LINSEED COMPOUND

Girls Who Cause Anxiety

A WARNING TO ALL MOTHERS

Many mothers have reason to be worried about their daughters, especially those in their teens, for it is in these trying years that anæmia often develops. The anxious mother sees her daughter gradually droop and grow fragile, bloodless and nervous.

These conditions indicate plainly that Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply and signs of distress are evidenced by dull eyes, pallid cheeks, a languid step, fits of depression, an aching back, periodical headaches, and a dislike for proper food.

The watchful mother will recognise these signs of anæmia, and take prompt steps to give her daughter the new blood her system is clamouring for by giving her Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Thousands of unhappy, feeble anæmic girls have been transformed into robust women through the good red blood these pills infuse into the system.

In the treatment of anæmia, no other medicine has ever succeeded like good old Dr. Williams Pink Pills; they generate that fresh supply of rich blood which is absolutely essential to the anæmic girl. All chemists sell Dr. Williams brand Pink Pills, 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.), plus Purchase Tax.—Advt.

Be Sure & Look After YOUR FEET IN BAD WEATHER

During wet, cold weather, outdoor workers and all on A.R.P. and other Services are most liable to suffer from cramp, rheumatic pains in ankles, toes or joints or other foot trouble. Therefore be sure and treat these with Zam-Buk ointment.

As the refined medicinal oils in Zam-Buk are absorbed, circulation is stimulated, and pain, inflammation and stiffness disappear as by magic. Excellent also for cold-on-the-chest, chapped hands, chilblains, cuts, burns, sores, etc. (7d., 1/5 & 3/5 box, including purchase tax)

Zam-Buk BRAND

Prevents Rheumatism, Cramp, Chilblains

RUPTURE

LATEST ASTOUNDING INVENTION
14 Days' Free Trial. No Understraps

The famous Beasley Air-Cushion on a new light-weight device (incurved to give the correct upward support without understraps). Controls equally the heaviest or slightest Rupture. Recommended by Doctors a'so supplied through Nat. Insurance. Order now or send for details.

MONEY GLADLY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED

Single 16/6 Double 24/6

Celluloid De Luxe 24/6 Single; 30/- Double.

State if R. or L. & send usual details with P.O. to

BEASLEY'S, Dept. 63E, NEWNHAM, GLOS.

or Dept. 63E, 270, Deansgate, Manchester.

Navy Keeps Guard

U-BOAT HUNT IN THE ATLANTIC

From a Special Correspondent Aboard a Destroyer at Sea, Saturday

ALL DAY WE HAD NOSED THE NORTH ATLANTIC FOR SUBMARINES. THEN A PIN-PRICK OF LIGHT BOBBED ON THE HORIZON. WITH SPRAY DASHING OVER THE BRIDGE, OUR DESTROYER TORE FORWARD AT 25 KNOTS. THE CAPTAIN PUT DOWN HIS BINOCULARS. "MORE SURVIVORS," HE SAID WEARILY.

There were nine of them in the ship's boat. Three worked the oars feebly, another sat at the tiller and five more lay limp in the lifeboat. One man's arm was rudely bandaged.

One by one the survivors climbed aboard the destroyer. "Greeks," hollered the boatswain's mate, "been in the boat about two days."

The Greek captain, his face white in the starlight, came on the bridge. He wore slippers, a pair of cotton trousers, vest, a life-preserver and a fur cap. He said they had been torpedoed.

"The German, he shelled us as we get away," he commented. "There were 19 others in the crew." Where were they? He shrugged expressively.

Suddenly he brightened. "What we doing to Italians now?"

He went below. The destroyer continued the chase that never ceases—the day in, day out hunt for German submarines.

ACTION STATIONS

These destroyers and the few thousand hard-bitten men who man them guard Britain's priceless possession, "the freedom of seas."

The prime duty of the destroyer I was aboard was convoy. She guarded one huge convoy far out into the Atlantic, brought another, equally large, safe to port. This in face of an intensified submarine campaign.

The morning after the rescue the captain thought he had one. Excitement ran through the ship when he ordered, "Prepare depth charges."

Samuel, the bosun's mate, caresses depth charges lovingly. Once he had "a nice home, a wife and two fine daughters." Now he has nothing. German bombs destroyed his home and killed his family.

The destroyer dropped a "pattern" of depth charges. The sea was broken by geysers of water. "I think we missed him," the captain said sadly.

The destroyer is 23 years old, but its crowded, clamorous engine-room can coax 30 or more knots out of her.

Within the ship are men 60 per cent. of whom were called from offices and factories. They are old hands now, men who live laughingly amid ever-present danger, men sure of victory.—A.P.

No Changing of the Home Guard

ONLY when an invasion is imminent will the Home Guard be required to report in full strength at their war stations.

Otherwise War Office instructions are that local commanders shall arrange training and duties so as to interfere as little as possible with the ordinary occupation of Home Guard members.

Men are not to be urged to resign on the score of being unable to spare much time for duties.

Apart from the fact that shorter days involve indoor lectures and training in buildings instead of outdoor parades, the duties of the Home Guard remain the same as at its formation.

This position was emphasised by the War Office yesterday to counteract false impressions which may have arisen from recent reports of changes.

NO MOURNERS FOR GUERIN

From Our Own Correspondent

Bury, Saturday.

FORGOTTEN and friendless, Eddie Guerin, the notorious criminal who escaped from Devil's Island in 1905, was buried at Bury today.

There were no flowers and no mourners. The only people at the graveside were three pressmen and a local undertaker and bearers.

In the little Roman Catholic church in the cemetery Father B. J. Grant, of St. Marie's, conducted the service. He also officiated at the internment.

The body, in a plain oak coffin, with a tablet bearing the name Thomas Edward Guerin, was lowered into a common grave.

The man who at one time must have made a fortune out of crime died a penniless evacuee. He was eighty.

Check To The War-Time Cads

One of the thousands of women giving a skilled hand in Canada's war effort. This girl is a tracer in a draughting-room.

Big Campaign Launched

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A WAR AGAINST "WAR-TIME CADS" IS BEING LAUNCHED BY THE AUTHORITIES. POLICE, MINISTRY OF HEALTH AND MINISTRY OF FOOD ARE COMBINING IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Some of the people they have marked out for special attention include:—

Ration Cads.—When rationing was suspended in Coventry after the blitz, to enable Coventry families to buy food without formality, many people from outside went into the town and filled their larders.

Shelter Thugs.—People who are being allowed to use basements under office and private buildings are thieving from the premises.

Car-ride Bullies.—Pedestrians are being offered a ride in a car that pulls up alongside them. They are taken to a lonely spot and robbed.

Looters.—War on these pests is being intensified. Several stern sentences have reduced the prevalence of the offence during the past fortnight.

Drunkards.—People who make a nuisance of themselves in public shelters while under the influence of drink will be turned out.

Handbag Snatchers.—Under cover of the blackout there has been an epidemic of handbag snatching in some districts. Scores of business girls have lost their handbags.

Pickpockets.—These are also getting busy under cover of the blackout, especially at bus queues and in station crowds.

Counterfeiters.—The blackout is also providing an opportunity for the passing of dud coins, and police officers have been warned that large numbers of false shillings and two-shilling pieces, bearing the image of the late King George V, are in circulation.

These people, who exploit war conditions in order to take advantage of their fellow citizens, are likely to get stern treatment when they are caught.

ADRIFT FOR FIVE DAYS

Lisbon, Saturday.

HOW SURVIVORS FROM A SHIP TORPEDOED BY A U-BOAT IN THE ATLANTIC DRIFTED FIVE DAYS IN A LIFEBOAT BEFORE BEING PICKED UP, WAS TOLD BY THE SHIP'S FIRST OFFICER WHEN HE ARRIVED IN LISBON.

The ship, the Palmella, 1,578 tons, was torpedoed without warning on Sunday night. There was no sign of the U-boat.

When the torpedo struck, he said, a member of the crew was killed and a lifeboat smashed.

The captain and 27 members of the crew managed to get into a lifeboat. Meanwhile, the Palmella was still floating.

These survivors drifted for five days before help arrived.

Verey lights were sent up from the lifeboat when a ship was sighted, and the Spanish steamer, Navemar, picked them up.—B.U.P.

Bogus Officer Charge

"R.A.F. MAN'S" GIRL FRIENDS

SEVERAL FASHIONABLY DRESSED YOUNG WOMEN WERE PRESENT AT THE MARLBOROUGH STREET POLICE COURT YESTERDAY TO HEAR CHARGES AGAINST LEWIS HENRY DEW, 45-YEAR-OLD COMPANY DIRECTOR, OF PORCHESTER-PLACE, BAYSWATER.

He was originally accused of doing an act calculated to suggest that he was a member of the R.A.F. by producing a photo of himself in a wing commander's uniform.

A further charge was now brought against him of stealing, as a bailee, £380 belonging to a married woman from an address at Clifton-court, Maida Vale.

When an application was made for bail, Det.-Sergt. Green said that Dew had no fixed home and that he had been living at three different addresses with different women.

"I have a suspicion," said the sergeant, "that he may not turn up if he is granted bail. This man has flitted about all over the country since 1931."

Mr. Addis, for Dew, declared that this was highly incorrect, and said that Dew held a lease of premises in Maida Vale. He was prepared, if granted bail, to report to the police every day.

The magistrate, Sir Gervais Rentoul, granted bail in two sureties of £100 each.

M.A.s WIFE FINED FOR SHOPLIFTING

Cambridge, Saturday.

"IT IS REGRETTABLE TO SEE A WOMAN OF YOUR STANDING IN THE DOCK," SAID THE CAMBRIDGE MAGISTRATE TODAY TO A SHOPLIFTER.

She was Mrs. Eleanor May Sharp, aged thirty-five, said to be an M.A. and wife of a Doctor of Science at Cambridge University.

Mrs. Sharp, who lives in Tennyson-ave., Cambridge, pleaded not guilty to stealing articles worth 3s. 7d. from a store. She was fined £5.

She told the court that she paid for all the articles except a packet of paper serviettes. She was trying to pay for them when the manager stopped her.

Supt. Lilley said that Mrs. Sharp was born in Scotland and educated at a high school there.

She later graduated as M.A. at a university. For eight years she worked as a school teacher and then married.

Story of Pose as a Lord

Accused of giving the name of Lord Braemar, Harold Pickard, twenty-one, an engineer, of Gloucester-st., Victoria, was yesterday remanded in custody at Marlborough-st., charged with stealing a cash-box containing £31 and a cheque from the Grosvenor House Hotel, Park-lane.

Det.-Sgt. G. Robinson said that on the previous night he saw accused leave the Dorchester Hotel. He stopped him and asked his name. "Lord Braemar," was the reply.

Pickard was taken for identification to Tottenham Court-rd. station. There he admitted stealing the cash-box and trying to pass a cheque for £30 at Lloyds Bank.

"Here is another cheque-book that will interest you," he was alleged to have told the Detective-Sgt., handing one over. A wrist-watch was found in the lining of his overcoat. He denied using the name of Lord Braemar.

CIGARS FOR WINSTON

Further instances of Mr. Churchill's popularity in the Netherlands East Indies were given yesterday by Batavia Radio.

Members of the Netherlands East Indies Sports Club found out the name of the Prime Minister's favourite cigar and cabled money to a London store, with instructions to send him 200 of these on his birthday.

To congratulations wired him by the Netherlands East Indies Planters, the Prime Minister replied:

"I thank Netherlands East Indies Planters for Message on Occasion Birthday. Long live the Netherlands."—Reuter.

PETAIN SACKS TWO GOVERNORS

Vichy, Saturday.

The French High Commissioner in the Cameroons, M. Richard Brunot, and M. Jules Marcel de Coppet, Governor-General of Madagascar, have been dismissed by the Vichy Government, states the Havas Agency.

M. Brunot has arrived in London, and has been given a post in the Colonial Department, at the headquarters of the Free French Forces.—Reuter.

R.A.F. BOMBERS PLEASE NOTE!

Rome, Saturday.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIX merchant ships are under construction in yards of Nazi-occupied Norway, according to a Stefani Agency despatch from Oslo.

The agency alleges that total tonnage under construction amounts to 400,000.—Reuter.

War-Time Gardening

PLANT "RASPS."

By RICHARD SUDELL.

RASPBERRY fruit's soft nature makes it most suitable for the home garden, since it is often spoilt by travelling. Some fruit can be expected the first season after planting, but the canes go on bearing bumper crops year after year if a right start is made.

Where the row is to be planted, dig out a trench two feet wide. Place the top-soil in a row along one side then break up the subsoil and work in a liberal quantity of leaves, manure or vegetable matter.

Return top soil and mix with this bonemeal, half a pound to a yard of row. Set the raspberry canes a foot apart and tie up to wire stretched between stakes.

* * *

THE canes will be cut back in Spring to one foot of the soil. On heavy soils raspberries are best planted on slightly raised ridges.

Make a 3 ft. bed and dig out a 6 in. drill, one either side, and place the soil on the bed. This will turn excessive water and make failing raspberries a success. Variety is important. Many gardens contain healthy looking raspberry canes but very little fruit because old, useless varieties are used.

In trials the variety 'Lloyd George' came out on top. This variety will give both summer and autumn crops.

To get autumn fruits the canes are cut back in Spring and then the fruits are borne on the new shoots from the base.

Pyne's Royal is good for jam.

TODAY'S RADIO

Home Service

7.0 a.m.—Time; News.
7.15—The Little Orchestra.
8.0—Records.
8.30—Eric Smith at the Theatre Organ.
9.0—Time; News.
9.15—Records.
9.25—Service.
10.5—Music for Two Violins.
10.30—Harry Engleman's Quintet.
11.0—Phil Park at the Theatre Organ.
11.20—Whence Cometh Help.
12.0 noon—Debroy Somers and his Band.
12.15 p.m.—Kathleen Long (piano).
12.45—Everyman's Music.
1.0—Time; News.
1.15—Band.
1.45—Parlour Game.
2.15—In Your Garden, by C. H. Middleton.
2.30—Orchestra.
3.30—The Serpent of Old Nile.
4.45—Bible Talk.
5.0—News in Welsh.
5.5—Welsh Hymns.
5.15—Children's Hour.
6.0—Time; News; Records.
6.30—News in Norwegian.
6.45—Distance No Object.
6.55—Songs
7.25—Band.
7.55—Service for Youth.
8.40—Week's Good Cause.
8.45—The National Anthems of the Allies.
9.0—Time; News.
9.25—Henry Ainley in Star Time.
10.0—Orchestra.
10.30—Epilogue.
10.38—Orchestra.
11.25—Felton Rapley at Theatre Organ.
11.40—Schubert and Schumann.
12.0 midnight—Time; News.

For The Forces

6.30 a.m.—Records.
7.0—Time; News.
7.15—Records.
7.30—Records.
10.20—News from India.
10.30—For the Indian Forces.
11.0—Time; Service.
11.15—Harry Fryer and his Orchestra.
11.45—Music Is Your Medicine.
12.15 p.m.—News in French.
12.30—Troop Concert.
1.0—News in Dutch.
1.15—The World We're Fighting For.
1.25—Music-Hall.
2.25—Dreamy Hawaii.
2.40—John Madin at the Theatre Organ.
3.0—George Scott-Wood and his Accordion Band
3.30—Variety.
4.0—Concert for H.M. Forces.
4.45—Al Billington at the Theatre Organ.
5.0—Time; Sim Grossman and his Band.
5.30—Ice-Hockey from Canada.
6.0—News in Dutch and French.
6.30—The Sunday-Nighters, with Evelyn Laye, Tommy Trinder, Debroy Somers and his Band
7.10—Weekly News-Letter.
7.30—Sunday Half-Hour.
8.0—Close-Up.
8.15—Hi Gang! Starring Bebe Daniels, Vic Oliver, Ben Lyon.
9.0—News in German.
9.20—Stanelli's Bachelor Party.
10.0—Time; Epilogue.
10.8—Harry Miller at the Theatre Organ.
10.30—Billy Ternent and Dance Orchestra.
11.0—Close Down.

Children are protected by the vitamins now in Rowntree's Cocoa

THE risk to children in this second winter of war is not only from bombs. Their health must be protected. What they are most likely to lack is vitamins. That is why Rowntrees have added vitamins to their cocoa. These vitamins build up your children's health in the following ways:

1. **They ward off illness, give protection against colds and 'flu.**
2. **They strengthen teeth and bones, promote sturdy growth, prevent rickets.**
3. **They correct night-blindness, which can be so dangerous in the black-out.**
4. **They keep skin and hair in good condition.**

Without the vitamins now added to Rowntree's Cocoa, children are stunted, underweight and unhealthy. They catch colds easily. They cannot compete in work or play with children who get enough of these vitamins.

Make sure you ask for Rowntree's Cocoa — the cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins. Prices: quarter-lb. 5d., half-lb. 9½d. — *less* than before the war!

Rowntree's Cocoa

NOW CONTAINS THE FRESH-FOOD VITAMINS

The Skuas of the Fleet Air Arm have shown our enemies what British naval power means. Let us show them — just as forcibly — what British *savings-power* means. In the air and on the sea, Britain has now taken the initiative. Back her up in this second year of war-savings. Increase your effort. Look at every shilling that passes through your hands; save and lend all you possibly can. Make this second year — *victory* year!

Save regularly week by week. *Go to a Post Office or your Bank or Stockbroker and put your money into Defence Bonds or National War Bonds; or buy Savings Certificates; or deposit your savings in the Post Office or Trustee Savings Banks. Join a Savings Group and make others join with you.*

Issued by The National Savings Committee, London

TRIPLE TEST OXYDOL

Tested and proved best these 3 ways:

1 GOES TWICE AS FAR! Triple Test Oxydol goes twice as far as ordinary soaps—does twice as much washing for every penny spent.

2 THREE TIMES MORE SUDS! Triple Test Oxydol dissolves instantly—and actually gives 3 times more lather than ordinary soaps.

3 WHITES WHITER... COLOUREDS BRIGHTER! Triple Test Oxydol washes white clothes 4-5 shades whiter . . . keeps coloured clothes 20% brighter!

triple test **OXYDOL**

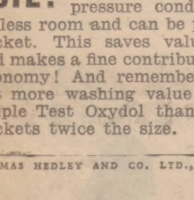
A BRIGHTER WASH—FOR HALF THE COST!

NOTE: Because Triple Test Oxydol is pressure condensed, it takes up less room and can be put in a smaller packet. This saves valuable cardboard and makes a fine contribution to national economy! And remember, you actually get more washing value in a packet of Triple Test Oxydol than in many other packets twice the size.

You can buy Oxydol everywhere: 1/-, 6d. and 3½d.

THOMAS HEDLEY AND CO. LTD., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE AND MANCHESTER

Wakeful nights—work-full days



For bed time—or out-of-bed time—the most soothing and sustaining thing you can take is a cup of VITACUP, the wonderful tonic food beverage. It gives extra nourishment for the hard day that lies ahead tomorrow and it is economical, too—about tuppence per head per week!

There's no substitute for **VITACUP**

MALT MILK EGGS CHOCOLATE

only 7½d. and 1/2 a tin!

COLEMAN & CO., LTD., WINCARNIS WORKS, NORWICH

TO AVOID *Flatulence* & PAIN AFTER MEALS

The reason why you get that burning pain and distressing wind after meals is because your stomach is always too acid. It sours everything you eat. Food simply can't digest and your stomach is tortured in the attempt. Why endure this mealtime misery when 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop it this very day? They relieve acidity and sweeten a sour stomach at once. The stomach starts digesting your food right away and finishes its work with perfect ease. You feel nothing—no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old stomach pain. If you suffer from acute attacks of gastric pain 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop them in five minutes. Try them today!

Neat flat boxes for the pocket, also family sizes. Obtainable everywhere.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA' BRAND TABLETS (REGD)

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

SLIP A BOX IN YOUR POCKET OR BAG

LEONORA MAKES

A Marriage of Convenience in

Romance Tilts A Lance

By JAN TEMPEST

Drawn by Pisani

THE little procession reached the porch, and Leonora stopped dead. The flippancy she'd been simulating fell from her, and with it all excitement and defiance. She felt suddenly cold and frightened, and as if, after all, she did want to draw back while there was still time.

"What's the matter?" Arthur said irritably.

"I—I don't know," Leonora said faintly. "I feel.... rather queer."

"Nerves," Arthur said bracingly. "You look all right."

"Oh, go on, Leo! It'll soon be over," Isabel said in exasperation.

"Over, where you're concerned, but for me only just beginning," Leonora thought desperately. "Oh, why did I ever say I'd marry Ruan? I can't go through with it, I *can't!*"

"Come along, my dear. Come along!" Arthur said impatiently.

"I—I've changed my mind. Please, Arthur, go and tell Ruan I don't want to marry him after all," Leonora faltered.

"Well, really!" Arthur dropped her arm and stared at her blankly. "You don't mean that, Leonora."

"Of course she doesn't. She's merely scared at the thought of marriage," Isabel said contemptuously. "Stop behaving like an hysterical schoolgirl, Leo, and pull yourself together."

"You don't understand, Isa," Leonora said weakly, then started as the door swung open and Ruan appeared.

"The Vicar's waiting. Why don't you come? How long d'you expect me to stand alone up there looking like a fool?" he demanded.

"I—I'm not sure that I want to marry you," Leonora said shakily.

"Then what on earth are we all doing here?" Ruan asked shortly.

"I—I don't know."

Humiliation

"Nor do I, but, since we're here, for Heaven's sake, let's get it over." His greeny-blue eyes swept over her mockingly. "You've had chance after chance of escape, but you wouldn't take them. Now you're darn well going through with it."

He seized her arm and marched her through the door and up the aisle.

* * *

"It wasn't so bad, after all, was it?" Ruan said lightly.

"It wasn't as bad as Saturday." Leonora looked down at the diamond eternity ring on her third finger and stifled a sigh. She knew it was the latest fashion and wickedly expensive, but it didn't look to her like a wedding-ring. Perhaps that was why Ruan had chosen it. The plain gold band, which she would have preferred, couldn't be taken for anything except a wedding-ring, and probably Ruan didn't want to advertise the fact that he had a wife.

"Why did you hang fire at the last? To pay me out for Saturday?" Ruan asked abruptly.

"No Oh, no!"

"Why, then?"

"Oh, I don't know! Suddenly it seemed to me as though it wasn't worth while. Marrying you, I mean. It was all very well to get my own back on Isa and Arthur by swanking about being engaged to you—but it came home to me that marriage was too high a price to pay for their momentary discomfiture," Leonora tried to explain. "I've had my laugh at their expense, but now the laugh's on me. It's I who've got to live with you. They need never see you again."

"Are you inferring that you'd prefer never to see me again?"

"Oh, I didn't intend to be as rude as that!"

"But that was what you had in mind?"

"Perhaps."

He couldn't be expected to guess—he mustn't be allowed to guess—what torture it would be to live in the same house with him, to see him every day, to be so close to him and yet so far away, Leonora reflected, an intolerable ache at her heart. It would have been infinitely better for her had she left "Wind Whistle" on that Monday as she'd planned, without ever discovering that she loved Ruan. If only he hadn't gone down with malaria, she would have left, and her life and her heart would still be her own.

She'd been a fool. She saw it clearly now that it was too late. It would have been humiliating to come back to Heston Wells, and admit that the job had been a failure, but the humiliation wouldn't have lasted. She would have found another job.

This infinitely worse humiliation, the humiliation of being the wife of the man she loved, but didn't want her, would go on and on. There'd never be any escape from it, unless she stopped loving Ruan or he fell in love with her—both of them remote possibilities.

Maliciousness

"So you did marry me just to score off your family?" Ruan asked, as though he found it difficult to believe.

She nodded.

"You were right when you said money wasn't all it's cracked up to be, Ruan. If you hadn't had £6,000 a year I shouldn't even have been tempted to marry you, let alone go through with it. Oh, I think I was mad when I said I'd marry you. I couldn't see anything beyond the shock it would give my family. Now the fun of startling them is over, and where has it landed me? I'm your wife. I can't just walk out on you like I could when I was your employee."

"You certainly can't You made a bargain, and you must stick to it. I'm sorry you find the thought of being married to me so distasteful. It's a pity you didn't think of that before," Ruan said stiffly.

Leonora lowered her lashes to hide the sparkle of mischief in her eyes. He was getting a taste of his own medicine now and he didn't appear to like it.

"I dare say I shall survive it," she quoted his own words to him. 'In any case, as you say, a bargain's a bargain. And you promised faithfully that you wouldn't worry me with any love-making, didn't you?"

"Certainly. What of it?"

"Merely that I hope I can trust you to keep your word?"

"Of course you can."

"In that case, perhaps you'll deal with Isa. She's prepared her best spare room for us."

"Not that room where I changed? All pink rose-buds and lover's knots—and one enormous double bed?"

"That's the room." Leonora's lips quivered at the corners. "I'm relying upon you to think of some way out."

"That's simple. We'll go straight home now."

"We can't. Isa's asked people to meet you—and June's coming down to dinner."

"My dear girl, I've seen quite enough of your family—and I can guess what their friends are like. We'll start back right away."

"We shall do nothing of the sort. Isa took a lot of trouble to arrange the wedding. You let her down badly on Saturday. The least you can do is to meet her friends this evening and be reasonably pleasant to them."

"Are you telling me what I'm to do?"

"Yes! After all, you agreed to a public wedding. There's no reason at all for you to behave like a sulky schoolboy," Leonora said uncompromisingly. "I was thoroughly ashamed of you at lunch-time."

"What?"

"I was. I thought you prided yourself on being a man of the world."

"Well?"

"In that case, you should be able to carry off any situation, however embarrassing. Not that there is anything particularly embarrassing about our marriage. It's merely a business deal. I'd like to remind you that you suggested it. In fact, you badgered me into agreeing."

"Will you stop nagging me?"

"Certainly, if you'll behave properly."

Petulance

"Behave properly? Who are you to criticise my behaviour?" he asked arrogantly.

"I'm your wife."

"Oh, cut it out! You're getting your £1,000 a year. What more d'you want?"

"There's no need to lose your temper, Ruan. I don't care what you do in the ordinary way, but I do expect you to behave reasonably before my family."

"Oh all right! All right! What d'you want me to do? Kiss 'em all round?"

She didn't deign to answer that. The car swung into Drennick's Drive at an angle which showed clearly what sort of a mood Ruan was in. He pulled up with a grinding of brakes, and snapped off the engine with a petulant gesture. He sprang out, slammed the door with unnecessary violence, and came round to open her door for her.

She laughed up at his moody face as he helped her out.

"Getting married evidently doesn't agree with you, Ruan. It's a good thing you haven't to do it often."

"Once is more than enough," he retorted curtly.

"It's done now, so you might as well make the best of it," Leonora said calmly. "Come in, and have some champagne. Perhaps that'll make you feel better."

He looked at her as though he'd like to shake her, but said nothing.

Afterwards Leonora never knew how she got through that evening. It was all such a ghastly farce—the congratulations of Isabel's guests, the toast they drank to her and Ruan, the cutting of the wedding-cake, the whole atmosphere of light-hearted rejoicing inseparable from a wedding reception. She played her part mechanically, laughing and talking, saying and doing what was expected of her. So, to her relief, did Ruan. He moved easily among the guests, who were obviously impressed by him.

Everything was just as she'd planned it at 'Wind Whistle" . . but instead of being her hour of triumph, it was a hollow mockery. She hadn't known when she'd planned it that she loved Ruan It was that knowledge lying like a dead weight on her heart, which made the evening one long torture. It was that which added a sting to every murmured congratulation she received. She was Ruan's wife, the wife of a man who had £6,000 a year; she appeared to have so much, and yet actually she had nothing at all.

Bride and bridegroom, joined together by the church service, and yet miles apart. . . . She had Ruan's name and Ruan's money; but she had no share in Ruan himself. She meant no more to him than any one of the guests present. Less, indeed. His resentment of the guests was merely passive; of her it was active. When he'd helped her out of the car, he'd looked at her as though he hated her.

He'd said that their marriage wouldn't alter their relationship; but already it had altered it. Gone was the old, easy friendliness which had existed between them. Ruan was on his guard against her now.

She was thankful when the guests began to trickle away. She couldn't have gone on playing the part of the radiant bride much longer.

When at last she was able to escape upstairs to her room, she tore off her wedding-gown as though she hated the sight of it. Her cheeks were burning hot; her hands and feet icy cold. She felt as though there was a fever on her. Perhaps there was, but it was mental rather than physical. Her brain was a turmoil of confused, disconnected thoughts.

She flung on a dressing-gown, lit a cigarette, and sat down by the window. She'd got to take a grip of herself. There was still dinner to be gone through, and after that the long drive back to Penperro Cove—eight hours at least, driving through the night, alone with Ruan; alone, except for Merryn, who would probably sleep most of the time. That would be the worst ordeal of all, Leonora thought apprehensively.

Exasperation

"Leo!" Isabel came in, looking thoroughly put out. "What do you think? Ruan's determined to start back immediately after dinner."

"I know. He wants to get home."

"But, you'll be all night on the road. It's over two hundred and fifty miles, isn't it? You'll both be exhausted. Besides, it's your wedding night. You can't spend it on the road. It's ridiculous!"

"Tell that to Ruan. It was his plan."

"He won't listen to me. Obstinate isn't the word for him," Isabel said irritably. "I'm sorry for you, Leo, really I am. I think he's mental."

"I told you he was erratic and Bohemian. He likes doing strange things."

"But he ought to consider you. Surely you don't want to spend the first night of your honeymoon on the road?"

"Oh, I don't mind! It'll be a new experience. I've never driven all night before."

"It's absurd! I've never heard of such a thing."

"Don't worry, Isa. It isn't you who's got to do it. You can go to bed thanking your lucky stars I'm off your hands."

"For how long? From the way this marriage has started, I can't see it lasting."

"Oh, well, that's my funeral!" Leonora lit another cigarette from the stub of the first, and forced a smile to her lips.

"I can't make you out, Leo. Only just married, and you're sitting up here alone smoking, while your husband's downstairs flirting with June."

"Oh, has June arrived?"

"Yes, and it's perfectly disgusting the way she's making up to Ruan. What's worse, he seems to like it," Isabel said in exasperation. "Do get changed and come down."

"Why?"

Reluctance

"If you're really going tonight, the sooner you start the better. Ruan's changed and dinner's all ready, and here are you in a dressing-gown. I could shake you, Leo."

"I'm sorry, Isa. I'll be down in a minute. I was feeling a little tired."

"Tired on your wedding-day? I was far too excited to think of being tired. And I could scarcely bear to leave Arthur's side. Do make haste and come down. Ruan will think it so strange," Isabel said reprovingly, and walked out.

Leonora got up reluctantly and changed into a tailor-made russet-brown coat and skirt, and with an ivory blouse, and russet-brown suède shoes. It was what she'd chosen for her going-away costume, and, though it was hardly appropriate for dinner, it didn't seem worth while changing twice.

The sound of laughter reached her from the drawing-room as she went slowly downstairs. She opened the door quietly and paused. June, in her pale yellow frock, was sitting on the sofa, laughing up at Ruan, who was perched on an arm of it. Hector was sprawling in an armchair, smoking. Isabel was seated in an upright chair, frowning repressively at June, who wasn't taking the least notice of her.

TO BE CONTINUED

(Copyright by Mills and Boon, Ltd.)

Read This First

JILTED at thirty, LEONORA MADDERLY, not wishing to be a drag on her family, took a job as housekeeper-secretary to RUAN TREYARNION, a wealthy bachelor artist in Cornwall. Thus she meets MAVIS WINNOWE, aunt of MERRYN WINNOWE, a small girl to whom Ruan is guardian, and who is known as the "Winnowe heiress." Leo and Mavis take an instinctive dislike to each other. To avoid a compromising situation, Leo agrees to Ruan's suggestion of a marriage of convenience. On the day fixed for the wedding, Ruan fails to appear at the church. Visiting Isabel's house later he meets Leo, and agrees to her sister's proposal that they shall be married that afternoon, although Leonora herself has considerable misgivings about the wisdom of it all, not realising she has fallen in love with Ruan, contrary to their agreement.

Lyndoe's Predictions

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

Musso's Choice

HITLER'S DISCOMFITURE IN THE BALKANS WAS GENERALLY UNEXPECTED, BUT WAS CLEARLY FORECAST HERE. IT HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN. FOLLOWING WHAT AMOUNTS TO A MAJOR DIPLOMATIC BLUNDER, HE NOW FACES THE VITAL NECESSITY FOR ACTION.

But it is one of fate's cynical tricks that prevents him from doing anything sizeable for two or three months to come. Then it will be too late.

ALL my calculations tend to show that Italy will be left to flounder. But note this warning: Germany will seek to use her weakness to turn her into a mere bit of the Reich.

This is a repetition of words which appeared here two years ago.

Mussolini has to choose between capitulation to Britain or subjection to Germany.

The Axis, as I have always said, was a swindle from the beginning as far as the Italians are concerned.

* * *

IT was thought amusing when I first made the statement. So was my prediction that Mussolini would become Hitler's prisoner.

Here comes the event. And very quickly.

This turn in German plans should be better understood here—but is not and probably will not be. Knocking out Italy suits Hitler's books as much as ours.

BULGARIA'S reported intention of staying out of the Axis will prove more or less a fact in spite of the wanglers down there. For if nothing else is plain in my charts it is that the formation of a new conception of the Balkan Entente is due by early 1941.

And it looks like being a definitely anti-German outfit. I visualise Greece, Turkey, Jugoslavia and Bulgaria in a tie-up with Russia acting as fairy godmother.

MOLOTOV, playing the innocent abroad, had all this cut and dried before he went to Berlin. Also well to the forefront of his astute mind was the chance of new approaches to the United States of America.

The field under review will be announced as "purely economic." Don't you believe it! Uncle Sam is going to put Japan's nose out of joint at no distant date.

* * *

WHILE having talks with U.S.A. some startling developments will be made by Russia, so far as Britain is concerned. I have hinted at these recently.

A tremendous arrangement is pending and will be in being probably by the spring.

It will be so serious a matter from the German angle that Hitler will be led into the greatest blunder of the war in an effort to offset it. More about this later.

THIS much is certain: the balance of power right across the world will be affected for a century or more to come. I doubt if a still closer arrangement between the U.K., U.S.A. and U.S.S.R. will linger long after the first public pronouncements.

* * *

AS to France: we near two important events. First a queer, shuffling statement by Pétain, who is now really only a little old lady passing by.

And second, a violent blow-out right across French circles with fatal consequences for the Pétain-Laval clique.

LONG before Hitler moved into Rumania I said he would do so and that he would reap no positive advantages. Following the political dust-up going on down there comes a condition of unrest scarcely paralleled in Balkan affairs.

It seems, according to the charts that just as king has succeeded king and back again, so with governments. In the next swings the fate of the famous oil-wells may well be decided. There is going to be another unquenchable fire burning in Rumania for years to come.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY.—No spectacular changes but a healthy tone in most of your interests. Finances, in particular, show signs of steady progress. Some unusual incidents in your private life add to interest of year.

TOMORROW.—Profitable twelvemonth from business viewpoint, and you can count now on rapid expansion in most interests Readjustments help to speed up progress, but be wary in dealin- with new associates

TUESDAY.—Rather humdrum twelvemonth and you will probably be a trifle disappointed at rate of progress. Most of the snags, however, are of a petty nature and can be avoided by a little extra foresight.

WEDNESDAY.—Money well in the picture. You can count on some welcome gains. Expenditure will probably be equally heavy, and you cannot afford to take unnecessary risks. Unforeseen circumstances arise in occupational interests—may be annoying complications.

THURSDAY.—Year of changes. Definite break with your normal procedure. Travel a possibility. New friends play increasingly prominent part in your affairs. Financial position—little change.

FRIDAY.—Too many irons in the fire is main cause of difficulty this year. You need to make up your mind on important points and concentrate on those Uncertainty regarding arrangements may prove costly Expenses will probably be heavier than you calculated.

SATURDAY.—Too many risks for you to attempt large-scale changes for some time. Plans tend to go wrong. You will probably not have the necessary financial backing to push ahead with your ambitions. Remedy? Take everything as calmly and quietly as possible.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of December, 1941 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2s. to cover clerical and postal costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe c/o "The People," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20.—Conditions deceptive as week opens. Be on your guard against hasty decisions. An error of judgment may lead to crisis on Wednesday. Bound to be repercussions on your general position.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20.—Exceptionally quiet week which produces little change in existing state of affairs. Thursday is only day calling for special comment, since it is at that point that such difficulties as there are tend to come to a head.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20.—Difficult Monday marks the beginning of somewhat dull week. Unusual incidents on Thursday open up new possibilities, but Friday is an exasperating day when plans tend to work out badly.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20.—Early part of the week offers you fine chance to push ahead with your plans. Business interests do remarkably well on Monday, and Wednesday is an admirable day for financial negotiations.

JULY 21 to AUG. 21.—Full use should be made of Monday for settling details of current arrangements Remainder of week full of snags, and your own attitude of mind will be major factor. Little care will enable you to avoid serious effects.

AUG. 22 to SEPT. 22.—Monday sets tone of the week, and it is a distinctly dull day. Thursday is only cheering point, largely on account of the manner in which unexpected developments pave the way for further advancement.

SEPT. 23 to OCT. 22.—Difficulties tend to reach a critical stage on Thursday, but with that exception the week is remarkably quiet. Business arrangements need careful supervision—some risk of misunderstandings with associates.

OCT. 23 to NOV. 22.—Care needed at beginning of week—conditions highly deceptive and your judgment may be all at sea. Crisis on Wednesday may be largely result of your own lack of foresight.

NOV. 23 to DEC. 20.—Wednesday is outstanding day of week. Plan so that your major activities coincide with that point. Second half of week inclined to be troublesome and activities may be slowed down.

DEC. 21 to JAN. 19.—Your best chance of making progress is round about Wednesday. Danger is that you will underestimate the possibilities. Strongly urge you to be on alert for new openings, especially in financial sphere

JAN. 20 to FEB. 18.—Monday gives you chance to get your ideas straightened out. Prepare for real move forward on Thursday. Major financial possibilities occur at mid-week.

FEB. 19 to MARCH 20.—Your chief aim this week should be to secure as much settlement as possible. Wednesday is a rather disappointing day, largely owing to your own carelessness, but Thursday gives you just the assistance you need.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(See Page Four)

(1) Limerick. (2) Cotton. (3) Brazier. (4) Roe. (5) Tower. (6) Naze. (7) Shoddy. (8) Rock. (9) Dalmatian. (10) Sporran. (11) Dross. (12) Mitre.

Revitalise your KIDNEYS

and you'll feel young—look young.

Nothing ages man or woman more than aches caused through bad kidney action. This makes you suffer from **Getting up Nights, Burning, Itching Passages, Nerves, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Backache, Leg Pains, Circles under Eyes, Swollen Ankles, Loss of Appetite, Energy, etc.**, because kidneys which should filter blood fail to throw off acids and poisons now creeping to joints and muscles In 24 hours Cystex kills kidney germs and expels acids and poisons

12 Years of Suffering Ended.

Mrs. E.E.B., of Bishop's Stortford, writes:—*"I had been in dreadful pain with my back for over 12 years, under doctor's treatment and had tried lots of other things but could get no relief till I tried Cystex."*

GUARANTEED TO PUT YOU RIGHT OR MONEY BACK

Get Cystex from your Chemist today. Give it a thorough test. Cystex is guaranteed to make you feel younger, stronger, better in every way, or your money back if you return the empty package. Act now! From Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors and all Chemists price 1/3, 3/- and 6/-, Plus Tax. The guarantee protects you

Cystex The GUARANTEED Remedy for KIDNEYS BLADDER RHEUMATISM

Let The World Know

The Benefits I Have Received Through Taking Your Wonderful

YEAST-VITE

Brand Tonic

Cirencester, Oct. 18th, 1940

Dears Sirs,

I feel I must write and let you know, and I want you to let the world know, the benefits I have received through taking your wonderful Yeast-Vite tablets.

For years I suffered very badly, being unable to work for four or five days at a time, but since taking your wonderful tablets I am a new man today. You are at liberty to use this testimonial as you wish. I have told and recommended them to all in my village who know this is the truth, and I am never without them, as they are the finest tonic on the market today.

Again thanking you for the benefit I have received.

I am, Yours faithfully.

(Sgd.) Mr. H. D.

Very Efficacious in Nervous Depression

Scunthorpe, Sept. 24th, 1940.

Dear Sirs.

Please be so good as to send me a sample of your Yeast-Vite tablets. I have been using them personally, and I find them very efficacious in alleviating cases of nervous depression following influenza. I wish to introduce them to some of my patients.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours sincerely,

(Name witheld for professional reasons.)

Accept This Offer

If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/5 bottle of Yeast-Vite at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be refunded at once and in full. YEAST-VITE brand tablets 7d., 1/5, 3/5, and 5/8, including Purchase Tax. Sold Everywhere.

SAVE YOUR HAIR!

In thousands of cases war work and worries are resulting in impoverished, falling hair, causing thin patches and threatening baldness.

Men in uniform are especial sufferers. Tight-fitting hats and heavy steel helmets restrict circulation and start numerous hair troubles—unless you take care.

The treatment—for men and women alike—is rub in Silvikrin every day. If the root is alive Silvikrin will grow hair. Silvikrin—the result of years of research by brilliant bio-chemists—is the hair's natural food. Silvikrin contains the fourteen organic elements which the hair root must have to produce healthy hair. To keep your scalp healthy and restore lost hair, start rubbing in Silvikrin to-day.

To prevent dandruff and falling hair—use Silvikrin Lotion. For severe cases use Pure Silvikrin.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers & Stores.

L-101-L

When you're never off your feet its not surprising they get sore. The natural oil begins to dry out of your skin, which gets hard and starts to crack. Vaseline Brand Petroleum Jelly makes good the loss of natural oils, and by its healing action soon makes feet feel fit and young again. Get some today.

Vaseline Instant Relief

BRAND Petroleum Jelly

1021

Here There And Any Old Where

By CECIL HADLEY AND THE LOCUM

92, Long Acre, London, W.C.

ANOTHER of those subtle ones for you. Says a war bulletin:

"The Greeks did not hesitate to drive across open country or climb precipitous mountains like chamois."

Hell for leather, as it were.

OF course, I realise I shouldn't try you with such a deep one so early in my piece. Just devilment, just devilment.

My Greek Is No Bon

IF there is one correspondent I treasure it is Wal Marley (one of the Mortlake Marleys). He is in my post this week.

Dear Uncle,—What a proper mucker you came. as usual, in your so-called Greek lesson!

I've ridden them for upwards of forty years, and I've never heard them called anything else but "bi-cy-cools," and the same for icicles. If, by them, you mean those bits of glass which ought to be water.

Your old friend,

W. M.

P.S.—Stick to English; you're no good at that either.

Cakebread Goes A Bit Too Fast

AND here's another queer business about that world-famous racing tipster, William Cakebread. I'd better let you read his letter. This is always the best way in the end:—

Dear Uncle,

Hoping this finds you as it leaves me at present.

I'm sorry I misled you and The Gang about that bit of civil disobedience I was going to do. I messed up the dates. Mind you, I really meant to start my fast as I told you. I had got everything in Thursday evening—eight dozen of beer, a case of whisky, a dozen large pork pies, a ham or two, some lovely ribs of roast beef, half a cheese, a score of apple pies, cigars, port—well, you know all the snacks one has for a fast.

On Friday morning I was placing it all out nice on the sideboard when my trouble and strife comes in (she would), holds her arms akimbo (and that means she's about to be awkward), and perrem—prem—premtorily asks, "What are we going to use for money next week? 'Ave you give up work?"

I ses, "No, my dear, but there ain't no racing on tomorrow."

"Oh, ain't there," she says. "Well, Larry Lynx's tipping for Manchester. Is he doing it for a 'obby?"

"Show me," I says, having a good screw at "The People," when she hands it across. "Coo lummy, and to think William Cakebread might a-let his clients down at Manchester of all places where they eats outa me hand. I've only got to mention Cakebread's Card, and it only costs a shilling, gentlemen,' and they push each other down to be in first. Some places they're tough. At Newmarket you can tell 'em the tale for half an hour and they yawn their faces into craters, but at Manchester the folks are Corn in Ege, simply Corn in Ege."

"All right, all right. Don't work your tripe on me, I'm not your mob. Just see about getting up there and bring back the bits and pieces. It's money I do me shopping with, not claptrap," she says.

"Now keep calm, my dear," I says. "I'll be on the all-night rattler, don't you worry. Give me them tips of Larry Lynx's. I'd better use three or four of his, he won't mind."

Hoping this finds you as it leaves me at present.

WILLIAM CAKEBREAD, O.B.E.

P.S.—I sold out all the cards I took up with me, and sent Ted for six packets of postcards and sold them as well.

P.P.S.—I gave three winners! There'll be pandd-pandy-pandermonyum when I goes to Leicester next week. I won't be able to sell 'em fast enough.

W. C.

Dirty Work at the Grange

CHAPTER III

MUTTERING simple rural oaths, Gaffer Marley climbed shakily to his feet and began fumbling around in the darkness for his ancient musket. Suddenly his searching hands came in contact with human flesh, and the old yokel recoiled with a startled cry. As he retreated, he felt a strong grip close upon his trailing beard.

"Not so fast, mein goot friend," breathed a guttural voice. "I vould mit you talk, ja?"

"You'm 'ave to excuse oi," faltered Gaffer Marley. "It be 'igh toime oi be a-milking coos down at varm."

"Bah!" retorted his unseen captor. "Is rommy-tot! Not even in England do you milk the lady of the meadow at midnight. Think some more, mein kamerad."

Meanwhile, in the library at the Grange, old Sir Charles Winter-woolley was playing mah-jong with his fascinating visitor.

"If you lose you must tell me all," she whispered.

"And if I win?" riposted the old aristocrat.

She dropped her eyes and a faint blush suffused her cheeks.

"Then you may ask what you will," she murmured.

Upper Snizzling's Home Guard is in dire peril!

(Don't miss next Sunday's thrilling instalment.)

"A COOL, SLOW-BURNING TOBACCO FOR 1/3½d? NONSENSE!"

"I used to think so, too—until I smoked Erinmore"

THERE'S no need to let your pipe grow cold because you think you can't afford your favourite tobacco. There's as good tobacco in your tobacconist's as has ever gone into your pipe—*and* it costs only 1/3½d.

No need to take our word for it. Try Erinmore yourself. It's a great baccy, cool, comforting, with a man's-size flavour and aroma. And how a pipeful lasts! Erinmore smokes evenly to the last shred. Economical to buy, economical to smoke, this tobacco is a big standby in these hard times.

ERINMORE TOBACCO 1/3½d AN OUNCE

MIXTURE · FLAKE · FLAKE READY RUBBED

MURRAY, SONS & CO. LTD., BELFAST. EST. 1810

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

PERSONAL

Re FANNY THOMAS (nee WRIGHT) (Deceased).

INFORMATION is required concerning SARAH WRIGHT, a sister of Mrs. FANNY THOMAS, late of Brighton and Petworth.—Reply, Box 4141, "The People," 69-76, Long Acre, W.C.2.

WANTED.—ISSUES of "THE PEOPLE," November and December, 1935. Good prices paid for two copies of each week.—Write, Box 4142, "The People," 69-76, Long Acre, W.C.2.

MEN OLD AT 40! BE AS YOUNG as you were at 25. Oystrax Brand Tonic Tablets contain raw oyster invigorators and other revitalisers. First dose starts new life, vigour, vital force, or maker refunds low price, 1/9 (Plus Purchase Tax). For sale all branches Boots, Taylors. Also all chemists.

SITUATIONS

PILOTS, OBSERVERS and AIR GUNNERS (R.A.F. and FLEET AIR ARM). Special rapid home study courses in the essential branches of Mathematics.—For full details of this scheme, apply or write, B.I.E.T. (Dept. M.23), 17, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

TRACERS and DRAWING OFFICE ASSISTANTS required urgently. Both sexes—all ages. Practical experience unnecessary. Those wishing to take up this well-paid work should apply immediately for Free Handbook to B.I.E.T. (Dept. 726), 17, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS.—Work of National Importance. Excellent pay and prospects. No exp. reqd.—For FREE details of openings, etc., apply CHAMBERS COLLEGE (Dept. 69), 148, Holborn, E.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS

5-IN. Snow White and Seven Dwarfs in lovely col. soap Figures, complete in box. Ideal Christmas Present.—Send 2/-. Dept. M., Bargain Stores, 128, Burnt Oak, Broadway, Edgware, Middlesex. Est. 12 years.

CROCKERY of every kind. Crates from 10/-. Car. free.—Bridge-st. Pottery, 2, Burslem.

PIANO Accordians, Guitars, Drums, Ukes, Banjos.—Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

FINANCIAL

LOANS £2 to £5,000.—F. S. Richards, Ltd., Braunstone Avenue, Leicester. Est. 1923.

£20 TO £5,000 without any security.—E. C. Lear, Ltd., Kingsway Chambers, King-st., Maidenhead, Berks.

LOANS.—Brantwood Postal Advance Co., Ltd., 29, Corporation-st., Manchester.

WITHOUT Any Security.—£25 to £5,000. A. Ketley, Ltd., 14, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C.4 (near Bank). Tel.: City 2624.

REGIONAL FOOTBALL RESULTS

SOUTH

ALDERSHOT (2)	5	NORWICH (2)	4
BRENTFORD (1)	2	READING (3)	3
BRISTOL C. (5)	6	S'TH'MPTON (1)	2
CHARLTON (3)	5	ARSENAL (0)	0
C. PALACE (1)	6	BOURNEM'TH (0)	0
FULHAM (1)	3	MILLWALL (2)	5
LEICESTER (3)	6	NOTTS C. (0)	0
LUTON (0)	4	C. ORIENT (0)	0
N'THAMPTON (0)	2	BIRMINGHAM (0)	1
TOTTENHAM (1)	2	QUEEN'S P.R. (2)	3
STOKE (2)	5	CARDIFF (1)	1
WATFORD (2)	4	BRIGHTON (0)	0
W. BROM. (2)	5	NOTTS F. (0)	0
WEST HAM (1)	6	CHELSEA (2)	2

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Away W	D	L	Goals F	A	Ave.
W. Ham	13	5	0	1	3	3	1	42	20	2.100
C. Pal.	14	6	0	1	3	1	3	48	24	2.000
Arsenal	14	4	3	0	4	1	2	49	25	1.960
Millwall	15	7	1	0	2	2	3	36	20	1.800
Coventry	10	2	2	1	3	1	1	28	16	1.750
W.B.A.	14	5	0	4	3	2	0	35	21	1.667
Stoke	14	5	1	1	2	2	3	41	25	1.640
P'tsm'th	12	4	0	1	4	1	2	32	20	1.600
Reading	15	7	0	0	2	4	2	40	26	1.538
A'shot	14	7	0	1	3	1	2	45	32	1.407
Watford	12	3	1	2	2	1	3	25	18	1.389
Ch'lton	15	4	1	3	2	2	3	32	27	1.185
Bris. C.	14	6	1	0	1	1	5	33	28	1.179
Walsall	14	5	0	2	0	2	5	39	35	1.114
Cardiff	14	3	4	0	1	0	6	34	31	1.096
N'h'pton	13	5	1	1	1	0	5	35	34	1.029
Br'tford	12	2	3	2	1	0	4	25	25	1.000
L'ster	15	5	2	0	1	2	4	30	30	1.000
M'field	13	4	2	1	1	0	5	35	39	0.872
Luton	14	4	2	0	0	2	6	27	31	0.870
Birm.	14	4	0	2	2	1	5	30	35	0.858
Q.P.R.	13	3	2	2	2	0	4	26	32	0.812
Spurs	14	2	0	5	1	3	3	23	32	0.719
Norwich	9	2	1	0	0	1	5	23	32	0.719
Chelsea	14	3	2	0	1	1	7	30	42	0.714
Fulham	14	3	2	3	1	0	5	27	38	0.711
Notts Co.	12	3	1	1	1	1	5	26	41	0.634
So'pton	14	2	0	6	0	3	3	24	39	0.615
Notts F.	11	3	1	1	0	1	5	20	34	0.589
Bourn'th	11	3	2	1	0	0	5	23	39	0.588
South'nd	11	3	2	1	2	0	3	21	41	0.512
C Orient	11	1	1	3	0	2	4	15	36	0.416
Swansea	7	2	0	1	0	1	3	8	20	0.400
Brighton	9	0	3	1	0	0	5	8	26	0.308

IRISH REGIONAL LEAGUE

Glenavon 1, Glentoran 0.
Cliftonville 0, Portadown 8.
Distillery 5, Linfield 1.
Belfast C. 1, Derry 2.

OTHER MATCHES

Halifax 1, R.A.F. XI 3.
Lincoln 6, Army XI 5.
Cambridge T. 5, Southend 1.
Army 2, R.A.F. XI 4 (at Manchester).

NORTH

BLACKBURN (3)	5	MAN. U. (4)	5
BRADFORD (1)	2	ROCHDALE (3)	4
BURY (0)	0	PRESTON (0)	0
CHESTER (5)	6	N. BRIGHTON (1)	2
CH'TERFIELD (0)	0	GRIMSBY (3)	3
CREWE (0)	3	WREXHAM (1)	2
EVERTON (2)	2	SOUTHPORT (0)	1
LEEDS (1)	1	BARNSLEY (1)	1
MIDDLESBRO (0)	2	DONCASTER (2)	2
NEWCASTLE (2)	3	HULL (1)	1
OLDHAM (0)	1	MAN. C. (0)	0
ROTHERHAM (1)	1	SHEFF. W. (0)	0
SHEFF. U. (1)	1	H'DD'SFIELD (1)	3
STOCKPORT (1)	1	BURNLEY (0)	0
TRANMERE (1)	3	LIVERPOOL (1)	1
YORK (1)	5	BRADFORD C. (0)	2

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Away W	D	L	Goals F	A	Ave.
Everton	15	8	0	0	2	3	2	39	16	2.438
Man. C.	15	4	2	1	3	3	2	35	16	2.188
Preston	15	6	2	0	3	2	2	45	22	2.045
Ch'r'fi'd	14	6	0	1	2	1	4	31	19	1.631
Lincoln	13	3	3	1	3	1	2	33	21	1.571
Barnsley	15	6	0	1	2	2	4	33	24	1.375
Roth'm	13	5	2	1	2	2	1	20	15	1.333
Leeds	14	5	3	0	1	2	3	30	23	1.304
Oldham	15	4	2	3	3	1	2	37	31	1.197
Halifax	14	3	3	2	2	2	2	25	21	1.190
Liverp'l	15	3	3	1	3	0	5	33	28	1.179
N. B'ton	14	5	1	0	2	0	6	51	45	1.133
Newc'tle	15	7	0	1	1	0	6	24	21	1.142
Wrex'm	12	5	2	0	1	0	4	32	29	1.103
Black'rn	15	3	3	1	1	4	3	28	26	1.076
Bury	15	4	3	1	1	2	4	32	31	1.032
Mid'bro'	14	5	1	1	2	0	5	38	37	1.027
Chester	15	4	1	2	2	2	4	38	38	1.000
Rochdale	15	3	2	2	3	1	4	33	34	0.977
Man. U.	15	3	2	2	2	2	4	28	29	0.965
Donc'ter	15	5	2	1	1	2	4	34	36	0.944
Hud'field	15	2	3	2	1	2	5	23	25	0.920
York	15	5	1	1	1	0	7	35	40	0.875
Shef. U.	15	3	2	2	2	1	5	30	36	0.833
Hull	15	5	0	3	1	1	5	32	39	0.820
Tranm'e	14	4	1	3	2	2	2	40	50	0.800
Brad. C.	15	3	0	4	1	1	6	37	48	0.770
Stockp't	15	5	1	1	0	2	6	30	39	0.769
Burnley	15	4	2	2	1	2	4	22	29	0.759
Grimsby	13	4	0	1	1	1	6	25	35	0.714
Bradf'rd	15	0	1	5	3	3	3	24	34	0.706
Shef. W.	14	4	2	1	0	2	5	27	39	0.692
Southp't	15	3	0	4	0	1	7	27	48	0.562
Crewe	14	1	2	4	0	1	6	20	47	0.425

SCOTTISH SOUTH

ALBION (0)	1	PARTICK (0)	1
CLYDE (2)	8	FALKIRK (0)	2
DUMBARTON (2)	3	AIRDRIE (1)	3
HAMILTON (1)	1	T. LANARK (0)	1
HEARTS (1)	2	CELTIC (1)	1
MORTON (0)	3	HIBERNIANS (0)	1
QUEEN'S PK. (0)	2	ST. MIRREN (0)	0
RANGERS (1)	2	M'THERW'LL (1)	3

HOW THEY STAND

	P	Home W	D	L	Goals F	A	Away W	D	L	Goals F	A	Pts
Rangers	17	9	0	1	31	11	4	2	1	16	6	28
Clyde	18	7	2	1	40	21	4	2	2	22	13	26
H'lton	18	6	2	2	25	16	4	2	2	21	17	24
Hibs	18	6	3	0	25	11	3	1	5	21	24	22
Airdrie	18	7	0	1	29	16	2	4	4	20	23	22
Falkirk	18	5	3	1	27	17	2	3	4	20	32	20
Morton	18	7	2	0	27	8	0	4	5	17	23	20
St. M.	17	3	4	0	14	10	3	2	5	12	21	18
M'well	18	4	1	3	21	13	3	2	5	19	26	17
Hearts	18	4	3	2	21	15	2	1	6	20	33	16
Celtic	16	3	4	1	9	9	2	0	6	6	13	14
Partick	17	4	3	0	19	10	0	3	7	6	22	14
Albion	17	3	2	3	19	19	1	2	5	8	15	12
D'b'ton	17	4	1	4	22	23	0	2	6	10	26	11
T. Lan	17	2	2	5	10	24	0	3	5	14	30	9
Q. Pk.	18	2	1	6	12	21	1	0	8	12	28	7

LONG 'ACRE TELLS YOU ABOUT

Football's Most Amazing Day

GOALS were ten a penny in yesterday's football, which must rank as one of the most amazing days of this cockeyed season. Blackburn got five, and even then could not win, while Charlton also got a nap hand to provide one of these sensations.

Their victims were none other than Arsenal, who failed to score for the first time since goodness knows when.

Arsenal, the team that has scored an eight, a couple of sevens and a couple of fives in their games this season, must have found it refreshing (?) to have had five scored against them.

CHESTERFIELD, with six clear home wins to their credit, upset all the coupons by losing to Grimsby and thereby providing the "Mariners" with their first away victory.

Rangers, who provided a first-class sensation last week-end by losing to Hibernians, figured in an even more sensational game when they lost at home to Motherwell.

Like the Arsenal business, it must be ages since the Glasgow lot did anything like that. Sorry I haven't got time to look it up in the record book at the moment.

THERE being such a glut of goals, it was only natural that goalkeepers should figure largely in the news. Most remarkable incident was at Watford, where Brighton had two goalkeepers injured.

Happened this way. After 10 minutes' play Mee, Brighton's regular net-minder, was hurt and had to be carried off the field. His place was taken by McCoy, but in trying to save Watford's second goal he, too, was injured and had to leave the field.

Sheffield United's goalkeeper, White, was injured against Huddersfield and Young went in goal, while Tottenham had no goalkeeper for their match with Queen's Park Rangers and at the last minute introduced a local player, McCarthy.

DISCORDANT note at Chester where amid all the excitement of a first half which produced six goals Cole (Chester) and Malam (New Brighton) were ordered off the field.

Clapton Orient arrived at Luton two men short, so Nelson, former Luton captain, and Pembleton, Luton trainer, turned out for them.

And here's a bouquet for Crystal Palace utility man and old servant Albert Dawes, who scored four of his side's six goals against Bournemouth.

HIGHEST SCORE:
Clyde 8

HIGHEST AGGREGATES:
Clyde 8, Falkirk 2
Blackburn 5, Manchester Utd. 5
Lincoln 6, Army XI 5

YOU remember that Tranmere v. Stoke game last week which counted in the League although the teams are in different sections. Well, here's a follow up.

Leicester, who take part in the South Regional competition, have arranged to meet three Northern clubs in the second half of the season. By the rules of the League these matches will be allowed to count in each League table.

Leicester's new fixtures are:—January 25, Bradford (home); April 11, Lincoln (away); 14, Lincoln (home); 26, Sheffield Wednesday (away); May 3, Sheffield Wednesday (home).

TWO "People" readers between them scooped nearly £5,000 on Unity Pool last week. Mr. E. Courtenay, a munitions worker, of West Croydon, drew a dividend of £3,018 10s. 6d., his share in the Penny Points Pool, and Mrs. D. E. Allpass, of Stretford, Manchester, received £1,576 6s. 8d. for eleven correct forecasts in the 12 Results Pool.

A Liverpool man come South on war production—Mr. Courtenay—filled his fortune-winning line, with "The People's" assistance, in his Anderson shelter. As he says: "It's an ill blitz that blows nobody good. 'The People' has been my Sunday paper for a long time and its football forecaster certainly knows his stuff."

Mrs. Allpass, a trained nurse, who served in the last war, decided to start work after a break of nearly 20 years. At the end of her first day's service her husband was waiting for her when she left work. They went home together and found a telegram informing her that she had won £1,576!

UNITY POOL

12 Results.—2 1 2 2 x 1 1 1 1 x 1 1.

PENNY POINTS

2 1 2 1 2 2 x 1 1 1 1 x 1 1.

LONDON JUNIOR COMBINATION

Chelsea 2, West Ham 1.
Q.P. Rangers 0, Crystal Palace 1.
Millwall 3, Fulham 4.

HERTS AND MIDDX. LEAGUE

Tufnell Pk. 1, Barnet 3.
St. Albans 1, Hitchin 3.
Enfield 3, Golders Green 4.
Wealdstone 2, Met. Police 2.

MIDDLESEX SENIOR LEAGUE

Polytechnic 0, R.A.F. (C) 4.
Wood Green T. 3, Handley Page 0.

LONDON SENIOR CUP.—1st Round

Leyton 2, Dagenham 0.

MIDDLESEX RED CROSS CUP 1st Round

Edgware 3, Lyons Club 3.
Pinner 2, Harrow 4.
Southall 5, Hounslow 2.

RUGBY UNION

Aldershot Command 11, St. Bart's Hosp. 9.
Bedford 21, Met. Police 5.
Cardiff 12, N.Z. Army XV 3.
Gloucester 22, Army XV 6.
Guy's Hospital 13, Rosslyn Park 16.
Rosslyn Park 15, An Army XV 5.
St. Mary's Hosp. 31, St. Thomas's Hosp. 3.
Oxford 9, Cambridge 11.

FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14

SOUTH REGIONAL LEAGUE

ARSENAL v. Q. Park R.
B'GHAM v. Northampton
Brighton v. CHARLTON
BRIS. C. v. Bournemouth
CARDIFF v. Stoke
Chelsea v. C. PALACE
Leicester v. West Brom.
LUTON v. Fulham
MANSFIELD v. Notts F.
MILLWALL v. Brentford
Norwich v. Aldershot
PORTSM'TH v. Tottenham
READING v. Southampton
SOUTHEND v. Watford
WEST HAM v. C. Orient

NORTH REGIONAL LEAGUE

Bradford C. v. Bradford
CHESTER v. Burnley
CHESTERFIELD v. Leeds
HUDD'RSFIELD v. Halifax
HULL v. Barnsley
LINCOLN v. Shef. W.
LIVERPOOL v. N. Brighton
MAN. U. v. Rochdale
M'BROUGH v. Grimsby
OLDHAM v. Blackburn
PRESTON v. Bury
SHEF. U. v. Newcastle
Stockport v. MAN. C.
Tranmere v. EVERTON
WREXHAM v. Crewe
YORK v. Doncaster

SCOTTISH SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AIRDRIE v. Hearts
CELTIC v. Albion
FALKIRK v. Morton
Hibernians v. Clyde
M'TH'RW'LL v. Queen's P
Partick v. RANGERS
St. Mirren v. HAMILTON
THIRD LAN v. Dumbart'n

BEST FOR YOUR COUPON

NINE RESULTS.—Arsenal, Chesterfield, Liverpool, Falkirk, Motherwell, Birmingham, Reading, West Ham and Preston. Alternatives: Luton and Manchester U.

THREE DRAWS.—Leicester v. West Bromwich, Bradford C. v. Bradford, Hibernians v. Clyde. Alternative: Norwich v. Aldershot.

FOUR AWAYS.—Charlton, Manchester City, Everton, Rangers. Alternative: C. Palace.

EASY SIX.—1 x(2) 1 2(x) 2 2(x).

TWELVE RESULTS.—2 1(x) x(2) x(2) x 1 1 2 2(x) x(1) 2 2(x).

POINTS POOL.—x(2) x(2) 2(x) 1 2 x(1) 1 1 1 2(x) 2 1 2(x) 2(x).

IS PATERSON REALLY A BANTAM?

By THE BARON

HAS British fly-weight champion Jackie Paterson got designs on Johnny King's bantam-weight crown? There is a story going the rounds that Jackie, of Glasgow, is finding difficulty in scaling the fly-weight poundage, and if such is the case the natural thing for the young Scot to do will be to cast his ambitions in the direction of bantam or maybe heavier honours.

It appears that for a recent contest at Newcastle with Jimmy Stewart, champion Jackie had to undergo a spot of roadwork and sprints to avoid a scales test which would have revealed that he exceeded the bantam-weight limit. This, mind you, was immediately before the fight.

Paterson was due to meet Jim Brady (Dundee) at Newcastle this week, but on medical advice Brady cancelled the contest. I should imagine that Jackie is disappointed, for if he had gained a decisive victory over Brady—and that is quite possible—he would have put the cat right among the bantam-weight pigeons.

News of debonair Paul Schaefer, Canadian middle-weight. Paul and his Slough heavy-weight protégé, Jimmy Pitkin, have been away some time at sea working as deck-hands to harden up Pitkin. I hear that they are due home any day now.

First time I met him was seven years ago. He hadn't been in England very long and was due to top the bill at Newcastle against "Iron Man" Jack Casey, of Sunderland. An hour before the fight there was no sign of Paul, and the promoter, his hall packed to the doors, was almost frantic.

Rumour spread that Schaefer had failed to arrive and that the fight was off. Watching the preliminary contests the crowd waxed restive.

Suddenly the promoter, accompanied by an athletic figure clad in a smartly cut tuxedo, climbed through the ropes into the ring. It was Paul Schaefer, who had dashed to Tyneside by plane from London.

"I'll be back with you in quarter of an hour folks," said Paul as he hurried away to his dressing room.

Paul was back in 15 minutes and further astounded Tynesiders by beating Casey!

Hollywood workers for British war funds who had proposed a fight between Tommy Farr and the world heavy-weight champion, Joe Louis, are facing difficulties.

A fight between Billy Conn, world cruiser-weight champion according to American ruling, and the London Negro, Tommy Martin, may be arranged instead.

BREATH OF SUMMER

December may be the wrong time of the year to talk about cricket, but all fans of the summer game will be interested to know that "The Cricketer Annual" is now on sale, price 2/6. Edited as usual by Sir Pelham Warner, it contains articles by Hedley Verity, Ken Farnes and W. J. O'Reilly. "The Cricketer" comes of age next May, when there will be a special edition of the Spring Annual.

AUSTRALIAN CRICKET

At Sydney Cricket Ground yesterday, scores in the New South Wales v. South Australia match were: New South Wales, first innings, 402; South Australia, first innings, 148. New South Wales, second innings, 167 for 7 (close of play).

South Australia were playing without their captain, Don Bradman, who is not available because of military duties. Perhaps that is why they are so badly placed.

ALL YOUR GREYHOUND WINNERS

WIMBLEDON

2.0—TALL MAJOR (9-2, Tp. 3), 1; Galtee First (Tp. 4), 2; Red Danno (fav.) (29.96.) W. 8/9; P. 4/9, 5/3. F. £2/3/9. 2.10—WELLAND WALLFLOWER (9-2, Tp. 5), 1; Ella's Luck (Tp. 3), 2. Intrepid Hunter (fav.). (30.00.) W. 11/9; P. 5/-, 8/-, 5/6. F. £6/5/9. 2.20 (off 2.21)—CLEM'S OLIVER (evens, fav., Tp. 4), 1; Dulmore Rock (Tp. 1), 2. (29.88.) W. 4/6; P. 3/-, 5/6. F. £1/8/3. 2.30 (off 2.31)—VICTORY WELCOMED (11-4, Tp. 1), 1; Three Cheers (Tp. 2), 2. May Hasty (fav.). (29.26.) W. 12/-; P. 3/-, 3/9, 2/6. F. £3/9/9. 2.40 (off 2.43)—BEEFY JOAN (evens, fav., Tp. 1), 1; Wily Flower (Tp. 6), 2. (29.14.) W. 4/-; P. 2/3, 2/3, 2/6. F. 8/-. 2.50 (off 2.54)—NICK THE GREEK (11-10, fav., Tp. 3), 1; Fakenham Encore (Tp. 6), 2. (29.07.) W. 5/-; P. 2/3, 2/9, 2/6. F. £1/0/6. 3.0 (off 3.6)—VALIANT BARNEY (5-1, Tp. 1), 1; Quite Brilliant (fav., Tp. 3), 2. (29.55.) W. 10/9; P. 3/3, 2/9, 4/-. F. £1/15/9. 3.10 (off 3.19)—ALICE (100-30, Tp. 6), 1; Quill (fav., Tp. 1), 2. (29.18.) W. 10/3; P. 4/-, 4/-, 5/-. F. £2/10/6.

WALTHAMSTOW

2.0—RUNNING RATION (9-2, Tp. 3), 1; Enemy Below (Tp. 6), 2. Rebel Patsy (fav.). (29.76.) W. 12/9; P. 7/3, 8/-. F. £4/13/-. 2.12—EAST BERKS (11-2, Tp. 1), 1; Minos (fav., Tp. 5), 2. (29.88.) W. 12/9; P. 6/3, 4/3. F. £2/3/-. 2.24—DEFILE (9-2, Tp. 4), 1; Cos in Airde (Tp 5), 2. McKen (fav.). (29.90.) W. 12/9; P. 7/3, 6/6. F. £3/3/3. 2.36—KNOCKMANNON JAZZER (3-1, Tp. 2), 1; Fortune Favoured (Tp. 4), 2. Evergreen Bough (fav.). (29.58.) W. 8/3; P. 4/9, 4/9. F. £1/15/-. 2.51—WILDMOOR BACHELOR (8-1, Tp. 2), 1; Melcombe (Tp. 4), 2. Dew Floss (fav.). (29.58.) W. 25/-; P. 11/6, 6/-. F. £6/5/6. 3.6—WATERLINE (7-2, Tp. 4), 1; Dee Frost (Tp. 5), 2. Funny Fable (fav.). (29.16.) W. 10/3; P. 4/9, 4/-. F. £1/16/3. 3.21—EIGHTH BRIGADE (5-1, Tp. 6), 1; Jungle Conquest (Tp. 5), 2. Melbury (fav.). (29.53.) W. 17/6; P. 6/3, 5/6. F. £3/13/9. 3.36—DELCOMYN (2-1, fav., Tp. 2), 1; Kanzo Makame (Tp. 1), 2. (29.60.) W. 7/-; P. 4/3, 7/6. F. £2/15/6.

SLOUGH.—2.0—Jeff's Punch (6-1, Tp. 2). 2.15—Kedale Sally (3-1, Tp. 5). 2.30—Hopeless Hobby (5-1, Tp. 6). 2.45—Kedale Kangaroo (evens, Tp. 6). 3.0—Finnaun's Son (10-1, Tp. 4). 3.15—Intrepid Hay (6-1, Tp. 6) and Gaelic Bard (8-1, Tp. 5) dead-heat. 3.30—Alpine Flyer (7-2, Tp. 1). 3.45—Master Chop (5-2, Tp. 5).

ROMFORD.—2.0—Callous Brute (7-4, Tp. 2). 2.15—Verron's Latest (7-2, Tp. 6). 2.30—Albion Wallflower (2-1, Tp. 1). 2.45—Grosvenor Friendship (100-30, Tp. 3). 3.0—Royal Devotion (7-2, Tp. 3). 3.15—Woodside (7-4, Tp. 2). 3.30—Genteel Babe (3-1, Tp. 4). 3.45—Maccabi Regatta (6-4, Tp. 5).

BRIGHTON.—2.15—Grey Lawn (4-5, Tp. 2). 2.30—Loose and Lively (4-7, Tp. 3). 2.45—Wandford Dodger (5-2, Tp. 3). 3.0—Grosvenor Faith (4-6, Tp. 5). 3.15—Scottish Union (4-7, Tp. 3). 3.30—Battleship (11-10, Tp. 2). 3.45—Treacherous Bend (9-4, Tp. 6). 4.0—Hakim (evens, Tp. 2).

ROCHESTER.—2.30—Fairly Safe (3-1, Tp. 4). 2.45—Artful Tam (9-4, Tp. 1). 3.0—Fleeting Memory (2-1, Tp. 1). 3.15—Rio Carajo (evens, Tp. 1). 3.30—Rochester Nap (3-1, Tp. 6). 3.45—Territorial II (2-1, Tp. 2). 4.0—Rothmans Pim (5-1, Tp. 6). 4.15—Silverybury (7-2, Tp. 2).

CRAYFORD.—2.30—Grey Maid (7-2, Tp. 4). 2.45—March Magpie (7-1, Tp. 1). 3.0—Flying Yardley (5-4, Tp. 4). 3.15—Humble Reward (4-1, Tp. 6). 3.30—Kings Model (5-1, Tp. 6). 3.45—Curious Dasher (2-1, Tp. 4). 4.0—Moon Banker (6-1, Tp. 3). 4.15—His Repast (5-1, Tp. 5).

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

DAGENHAM (Tuesday).—2.0, Hoosa Beauty (Brave Sam). 2.15, Woolwork (Eamons Joy). 2.30, Cockles Boy (Wistful Lullaby). 2.45, Manobi (Albion Wallflower). 3.0, Launceston Pierette (Dick the Gangster). 3.15, Melrose Princess (Many Happy Returns). 3.30, Jolly Rocket (Romford Quibbler). 3.45, Classic Rival (Rothmans Manor).

WEST HAM (Thursday).—1.30, Happy Fiddler (Hawes Brae). 1.45, Perky Janet (Broomfield Bess). 2.0, Beauly Maiden (Sandy Talbot). 2.15, Great Respect (Fair Wind). 2.30, Turk's Harem (Trev's Despatch). 2.45, Stapleford Echo (Rainham Regina). 3.0, Shirley Eleanor (Copshaw Lad). 3.15, Handsome Olive (My Beat).

WIMBLEDON (Saturday).—2.0, Cook's Mate (Burrough). 2.10, Send Champion (Bestraddle). 2.20, Jenitian Blue (Just). 2.40, Just Curious (Spalding Scout). 2.50, Victory Welcomed (Wily Flower). 3.0, Street Girl (Rash Moment). 3.10, Hope of Selsdon (Contary Wyte).

CRAYFORD (Saturday).—2.30, Jubilee Connigar (Shady Times). 2.45, Eton Admiral (Humble Rupert). 3.0, Home Port (Flying Yardley). 3.15, Leading Brooklawn (Barney's Pal). 3.30, Hardley Repulsed (Junior Master). 3.45, Asbestos Gent (Crosstown Lawyer). 4.0, Pinko (Curious Dasher). 4.15, Little Satisfaction (Highest Relief).

BOAT RACE AGAIN

Cambridge have accepted the challenge by Oxford, and a boat race is assured during the Lent term. The exact date and venue have yet to be agreed upon.

A race from Putney to Mortlake seems unlikely, and probably March 1 will be chosen for the substitute race over a short course at Henley.

Last March, Cambridge beat Oxford by five lengths in the substitute race over a 1½ miles course at Henley.

ATHLETICS

Belgrave Harriers, the English cross-country champions, running over their own five-miles' course at Wimbledon Common, beat London University Tyrians in a seven a side match on Saturday by the small margin of five points.

A close match over the Shaftesbury Harriers' 4½ miles course from Brook Farm, Finchley, resulted in the Finchley Harriers, one time national cross country champions, beating the home club by two points by scoring 17 to 19 points. M. Forde, Finchley H., led all the way.

"THE PEOPLE'S" PONTOON TABLE

"The People's" pontoon is for teams playing in the South and North Regional League and the Scottish Southern League. Teams playing no such match or if the match is postponed are allowed two goals. In abandoned matches the score stands.

	Nov. 9	16	23	30	Dec. 7
Airdrieonians	0	4	3	5	3
Albion	1	1	0	3	1
Aldershot	5	2	5	1	5
Arsenal	2	1	8	2	0
Barnsley	1	3	4	1	1
Birmingham	0	6	2	3	1
Blackburn	1	2	1	4	5
Bournemouth	2	4	2	1	0
Bradford	4	1	4	3	2
Bradford City	2	0	3	1	2
Brentford	2	0	0	2	2
Brighton	2	2	1	1	0
Bristol City	1	2	4	1	6
Burnley	1	0	0	4	0
Bury	5	0	3	3	0
Cardiff	3	1	1	5	1
Celtic	0	0	0	2	1
Charlton	2	2	0	1	5
Chelsea	3	2	2	0	2
Chester	6	0	2	0	6
Chesterfield	0	2	2	5	0
Clapton Orient	0	2	2	2	0
Clyde	2	5	4	2	8
Coventry	4	2	2	2	2
Crewe	2	1	0	1	3
Crystal Palace	2	4	1	2	6
Doncaster	4	4	8	2	2
Dumbarton	1	0	2	1	3

	Nov. 9	16	23	30	Dec. 7
Everton	5	0	9	2	2
Falkirk	1	6	0	3	2
Fulham	1	5	3	2	3
Grimsby	3	1	0	4	3
Halifax	3	2	0	2	2
Hamilton	4	3	1	0	1
Hearts	4	3	1	3	2
Hibernian	7	2	5	1	1
Huddersfield	0	2	1	1	3
Hull	0	5	2	1	1
Leeds	2	6	3	3	1
Leicester	3	2	0	1	6
Lincoln	2	2	3	2	2
Liverpool	1	3	2	0	1
Luton	0	1	1	2	4
Manchester C.	5	2	1	4	0
Manchester U.	2	0	2	2	5
Mansfield	2	4	2	3	2
Middlesbrough	1	6	2	2	2
Millwall	2	1	3	1	5
Morton	5	4	4	0	3
Motherwell	2	3	1	4	3
N. Brighton	5	10	4	1	2
Newcastle	3	3	0	2	3
Northampton	2	7	1	2	2
Norwich	2	3	2	2	4
Notts C.	4	2	2	3	0
Nottingham F.	2	0	2	2	0

	Nov. 9	16	23	30	Dec. 7
Oldham	4	1	1	0	1
Partick	0	0	0	0	1
Portsmouth	4	3	4	5	2
Preston N.E.	5	3	2	4	0
Queen's Park	0	1	2	2	2
Q.P. Rangers	2	2	1	2	3
Rangers	3	5	4	0	2
Reading	6	1	3	3	3
Rochdale	0	5	1	10	4
Rotherham	1	1	0	2	1
St Mirren	0	1	2	2	0
Sheffield U.	3	2	3	4	1
Sheffield Wed	4	1	0	4	0
Southampton	1	1	2	1	2
Southend	2	3	2	3	2
Southport	2	1	1	0	1
Stockport	2	3	2	2	1
Stoke	5	2	2	2	5
Swansea	2	2	2	2	2
Third Lanark	0	2	1	0	1
Tottenham	2	1	2	2	2
Tranmere	2	1	0	2	3
Walsall	11	1	5	1	2
Watford	2	1	2	2	4
West Brom.	1	2	4	3	5
West Ham	2	2	4	2	6
Wrexham	3	3	1	2	2
York	0	4	3	2	5

THEY HANDLE BIG MONEY

By LARRY LYNX

SPECTACULAR PUNTERS OF THE TURF

ALTHOUGH big betting is always regarded as "news" from a public point of view, most professional backers I have met instantly take offence if their names are mentioned in connection with a spectacular wager.

*

I RECOLLECT some years ago on this page writing a paragraph about a certain gambling owner who had booked £2,000 to £1,000 about a chaser which won at a small Midland track.

This owner was most indignant, and wrote me a letter saying that his bets were his own private business, and he thought I had taken a gross liberty in putting the matter in print.

*

I COULD have pointed out that the risking of such a large sum on a trumpery race was surely of interest to my readers, and as practically every professional punter and bookmaker in the ring knew about the wager, this owner could not logically complain that I had abused anybody's confidence in reporting it.

*

OF all the big pro. punters I have known, there was no more reticent man than Mr. Charles Hannam. He has now retired from the Turf, but for many years was one of the most outstanding individuals in the racing game.

Generally he betted on every race in a day's programme, and at one time was a staunch follower of Gordon Richards's mounts. There was an occasion at Newmarket, however, when Gordon rode five winners, including a 20 to 1 "shot," and Mr. Hannam dropped something like £20,000 at the meeting.

*

THE late "Archie" Falcon I knew much better than Mr. Hannam on account of his connection with the racing Press box.

Now, "Archie" on occasions was by no means reserved and solitary. He would open out, if he liked you, and on more than one occasion he put me on to a good thing.

*

"ARCHIE" FALCON made a fortune when Spearmint won the Derby. He had been one of few outsiders to witness an extraordinary trial on Newmarket Heath, and, rushing straight off to London, he booked all the long odds wagers he could pick up on the Clarehaven colt, thus forestalling the stable, much to the annoyance of Mr. P. P. Gilpin, Spearmint's trainer.

*

JACK HAMMOND I knew in his later days as the greatest professional backer the ring had seen since the notorious Lord Hastings. He won £90,000 on his horse St. Gatien in the Cesarewitch, and goodness knows how much when his great friend, Fred Archer, the jockey, scored in the "Leger" on Dutch Oven.

Jack consistently backed the mounts of Archer and Charlie Wood, and when Archer committed suicide, pathetically remarked to a friend: "What am I to do now? Poor Fred is dead, and Charlie has been 'stood down' by the stewards."

*

CHELTENHAM

WEDNESDAY.—12.0, Home Lover. 12.30, Colorado Boy. 1.0, Roman Hackle. 1.30, Fox Star.* 2.0, The Uplifter. 2.30, Tutor.

SOUTHWELL WINNERS

1.0—GINGKO (R. Smyth), 10-11, 1; Fermete (Capt. P. Rawlins), 20-1, 2; Tom Brown (D. Morgan), 100-8, 3. Also ran: Flowing Tide (5-2), Laureat II (100-8), Diarmuid (20-1), Shelton (20-1), Solonaise (100-7), Dreaming (20-1), Right Saint (20-1), Jig (20-1), Ingrannes (20-1), Lihons (100-8), Golden Tetrao (100-7). 12 lengths; same. Tote.—Win: 3/3. Places: 2/6, £1/2/3, 7/6.

1.30—REPONDANT (T. Isaac), 10-1, 1; Caravan Girl (K. Piggott), 25-1, 2; Irish Duke (Mr. Vincenzi), 25-1, 3. Also ran: Capsolin (25-1), Tetronesa (25-1), Grace Darling (25-1), Marlin (25-1), Jawahir (25-1), Clos Du Roi (10-1), Elinca (7-2), Peace Disturber (25-1), Knock a Penny (10-1), Lady Liqueur (6-1), Queen Wasp (25-1), Jubilee Navy (8-1), Albion (25-1), No Ball (25-1), Mirano (100-8), Transit (25-1), John Peel (6-1), Langriville (25-1), Narbada (25-1), Walton (10-1), Silver Hare (100-7). 6 lengths; 4. Tote.—Win: £1/18/-. Places: 12/9, £1/16/-, £7/7/6.

2.0—FIR CONE (J. Grantham), 100-8, 1; Queensland (C. Spares), 20-1, 2; Ceralia (Capt. P. Rawlins), 20-1, 3. Also ran: Sayago (10-1), Old Chums (20-1), Catch Penny (20-1), Dancing Dervish (7-1), Happy Thoughts (10-1), Pharamond II (20-1), Lion Hunter (100-8), Victorious Lover (20-1), Truculent Teddy (20-1), Lucilla (20-1), Pride of Lochiel (4-6), Just Due (20-1), Swiss Roll (10-1), Skipper's Delight (20-1), Brisaca (20-1), Count Yutoi (20-1), King's Belle (20-1). Three-quarters; six. Lion Hunter dislodged his jockey at the start and took no part. Tote.—Win: £4/11/3. Places: £1/7/6, £5/10/9, £3/11/-.

2.30—LUXBOROUGH (P. Kinsella), 8-1, 1; Callaly (Mr. J. Smith), 7-1, 2; Value (Mr. T. Bayley), 20-1, 3. Also ran: Cairo (11-8), Marriage Settlement (20-1), Honey Mug (5-2), Mrs. Grundy (10-1), Dashing Dick (100-7), Prince Brabant (100-8), Mount Hermon (20-1). Three; two. Tote.—Win: 16/3. Places: 4/6, 3/9, 5/-.

3.0—APOGEE (G. Wilson), 13-8, 1; Chinese Order (E. C. Brown), 13-2, 2; Celtic Rover (J. Ward), 100-8, 3. Also ran: Sidmouth (7-2), Greenroom (33-1), Benrinnes (20-1), Bachelor's Hall (100-30). Eight lengths; 30. Tote.—Win: 6/6. Places: 3/6, 3/9, 5/-.

3.30—ASTERBAD (T. Carey), 2-5, 1; Gyppo (E. C. Brown), 100-7, 2; The Professor II (G. Wilson), 3-1, 3. Also ran: Novgorod (100-8), Abou II (50-1). Three; five. Tote.—Win: 2/6. Places: 2/3, 4/3.

Tote Daily Double.—£92 11/-. 3 tickets.

NAVAN

2.15—SIR ECHO (100-8), 1; Hampus (6-4), 2; Firescreen (100-8), 3. 15 ran. 2.45—DRUMBILLA (9-4), 1; Smerwick's Nephew (10-1), 2; Topaleen (5-1), 3. 6 ran. 3.15—BLACKBOARD (9-2), 1; Brayview (4-1), 2; Released (100-8), 3. 17 ran. 3.45—KNOCKADROLEEN (4-1), 1; Dalmatian (3-1), 2; Doitagain (evens), 3. 8 ran. 4.15—OCHILTREE (6-4), 1; Bold Maid (6-1), 2; Serpolette (20-1), 3. 11 ran. 4.45—BALLYHOOLEY (8-1), 1; Free Scot (7-2), 2; Solo Flight (7-2), 3. 11 ran.

11 BRACK—S TWO

UNITY POOL

ORGANISED BY LITTLEWOODS · VERNONS · COPES · SHERMANS · SOCAPOOLS · BONDS · JERVIS · SCREEN

MATCHES FOR DEC. 14 Credit only		IN ALL POOLS PUT 1—HOME 2—AWAY X—DRAW	POOL 1 9 RESULTS	POOL 2 3 DRAWS	POOL 3 4 AWAYS
Arsenal	Queens P.R.	1			
Brighton	Charlton	2			
Bristol C.	Bourn'm'th	3			
Cardiff C.	Stoke C.	4			
Chelsea	Crystal P.	5			
Leicester	West Brom.	6			
Luton T.	Fulham	7			
Millwall	Brentford	8			
Norwich C.	Aldershot	9			
Southend	Watford	10			
Bradford C.	Bradford	11			
Chester	Burnley	12			
Chest'field	Leeds Utd.	13			
Hudd'field	Halifax T.	14			
Hull C.	Barnsley	15			
Lincoln C.	Sheff. Wed.	16			
Liverpool	N. Brighton	17			
Man. Utd.	Rochdale	18			
Oldham A.	Blackburn	19			
Sheff. Utd.	Newcastle	20			
Stockport	Man. City	21			
Tranmere	Everton	22			
York C.	Doncaster	23			
Celtic	Albion R.	24			
Falkirk	Morton	25			
Hibernian	Clyde	26			
Motherwell	Queens P.	27			
Partick T.	Rangers	28			
St. Mirren	Hamilton	29			
T. Lanark	Dumbarton	30			
Birm'ham	North'pton	31			
Mansfield	Notts F.	32			
Portsm'th	Tottenham	33			
Reading	South'pton	34			
West Ham	Clapton O.	35			
Middlesbro'	Grimsby T.	36			
Preston	Bury	37			
Wrexham	Crewe A.	38			
Airdrie	Hearts	39			

MINIMUM STAKE PER COLUMN 6d

UNITY CERTIFIED DIVIDENDS FOR SATURDAY, NOV. 30th

PENNY POINTS POOL: 1st DIV £3018/16/6; 2nd DIV £754/14/2; 3rd DIV £234/16; 4th DIV £42/16/5

1d. 12 RESULTS POOL 2 Divs. only due to void match: 11 CORR £1576/6/8; 10 CORR £24/13

9 RESULTS 402/- · 3 DRAWS 30/- · 4 AWAYS 10446/- · EASY SIX 2052/-

12 RESULTS 1d POOL • 3 DIVIDENDS 50% 30% 20%

Brighton	Charlton	1
Cardiff C.	Stoke C.	2
Leicester	West Brom.	3
Norwich C.	Aldershot	4
Bradford C.	Bradford	5
Hudd'field	Halifax T.	6
Hull C.	Barnsley	7
Stockport	Man. City	8
Tranmere	Everton	9
Hibernian	Clyde	10
Partick T.	Rangers	11
St. Mirren	Hamilton	12

FORECAST ALL 12 MATCHES 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 15 attempts 1/3

ADDRESS YOUR ENVELOPE F.P.P.A. UNITY POOL (COMP.) AND ADD THE TOWN NEAREST TO YOUR HOME ADDRESS

BIRMINGHAM 1; BOLTON, LANCS.; BRADFORD, YORKS.; BRIGHTON, SUSSEX; BRISTOL 1; CARDIFF; CHESTER; COVENTRY, WKS; EDINBURGH 1; EXETER, DEVON; GLASGOW, C.1; HULL, YORKS.; IPSWICH, SFK.; LEEDS 1; LEICESTER; LIVERPOOL 1; LONDON, E.C.4; LUTON, BEDS.; MAIDSTONE, KENT; MANCHESTER 1; NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE 1; NOTTINGHAM; PORTSMOUTH; PRESTON, LANCS.; READING, BERKS.; SHEFFIELD 1; SOUTHAMPTON; WOKING, SURREY

I AGREE (if this Coupon is accepted by you) to abide by your Rules and Conditions and PROMISE to remit NEXT WEEK total amount staked. I am not under 21 years of age. 19 S.5

Name .... BLOCK LETTERS

Address ....

Town ....

I enclose P.O. value £ : : No. .... made payable to "UNITY POOL" and crossed F.Co. for investments of 7th DEC. (or .... date)

Amount Staked on this Coupon: Pool 1 ...... Pool 2 ...... Pool 3 ...... 1d. RES. ...... Easy 6 ...... 1d. PTS. ...... Total

EASY SIX

Min. Stake per col. 3d · Max. Stake per col. 5/-

Cardiff C.	Stoke C.
Leicester	West Brom.
Hull C.	Barnsley
Stockport	Man. City
Tranmere	Everton
St. Mirren	Hamilton

ALL SIX MATCHES must be forecast

1d POINTS POOL 4 DIVIDENDS 45% 22½% 17½% 15%

Norwich C.	Aldershot	1
Leicester	West Brom.	2
Chelsea	Crystal P.	3
Cardiff C.	Stoke C.	4
Brighton	Charlton	5
Bradford C.	Bradford	6
Hudd'field	Halifax T.	7
Hull C.	Barnsley	8
Southend	Watford	9
Stockport	Man. City	10
Tranmere	Everton	11
Falkirk	Morton	12
Partick T.	Rangers	13
St. Mirren	Hamilton	14

FORECAST ALL 14 MATCHES 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 12 attempts 1/- 18 attempts 1/6

MEMBERS of H.M. FORCES will appreciate that in the interests of NATIONAL SECURITY coupons can only be accepted from HOME ADDRESSES

NEW CLIENTS' MAX. WEEKLY CREDIT ... 5/- | AFTER FOUR WEEKS ... £2

MIN. INVESTMENT ON COUPON 6d | PLEASE POST YOUR COUPON EARLY

YOU MUST SIGN YOUR NAME IN BLOCK LETTERS ON THE BACK OF THE ENVELOPE BEFORE POSTING

RULES & CONDITIONS. It is a basic condition of the sending in and the acceptance of this coupon that it is intended and agreed that the conduct of the Pools and everything done in connection therewith shall not be attended by or give rise to any legal relationship, rights, duties or consequences whatsoever or be legally enforceable or the subject of litigation, but shall be binding in honour only. Stake money for this coupon must not be sent with it or before the result of the matches. This coupon must be posted in a sealed envelope (2½d. stamp) on Wednesday or Thursday, and not later than Friday and will be void if not received by us by 2 p.m. Saturday. Clients with 14 all correct or 12 all correct in the Penny Pools not notified by Telegram on the Monday following the matches must claim by Registered Post to "Claims Dept.," Unity Pool, Liverpool, and unless such claim is received by the Wednesday following it will not be entertained. In Cup-ties or matches played on neutral grounds, or where the venue of a match is reversed, for the purpose of this coupon, Home Teams will be considered those appearing on the left (1), and Away Teams those on the right (2). If a match is not finished the result at the time of the abandonment is taken. Extra time is not considered as part of the match. Any coupon bearing a false name or from an accommodation address or from a defaulter to this or any other firm of Pool Promoters or Bookmakers, or from a defaulter's address or in breach of these rules may be disqualified. No coupons accepted from Abroad, Eire, Northern Ireland, or from our employees or relatives of our employees or the employees of the Post Office. Alleged entries which cannot be traced will be disregarded.

For Complete Rules see "Everybody's Weekly," "The Children's Newspaper," "Racing & Football Outlook," and "Sporting Life."

"AN EXCELLENT TONIC"

Dear Sirs,—I am 65 years old and I am sure I should not have felt so well in myself and been able to carry on with my work as housekeeper if I had not been taking your Yeast-Vite tablets regularly. I find them an excellent tonic and shall go on taking them. Thanking you again.—Yours truly (Sgd.) Mrs. M. L.

Yeast-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Lassitude, Depression, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 7d, 1/5, 3/5 and 5/8 including Purchase Tax.

GREEKS' NEW BATTLE-CRY

"Tirana By Christmas"

"Mind Bemused"

LIBELLED LORD BEAVERBROOK

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Winchester, Saturday.

A MAN WHO WAS SAID TO HAVE DESCRIBED HIMSELF AS AN "INTERNATIONAL ECONOMIST, PHILOSOPHER, SCIENTIST, EXPLORER, HISTORIAN, MYTHOLOGIST, ART COLLECTOR," ETC., WAS ACCUSED AT HAMPSHIRE ASSIZES HERE TODAY OF HAVING SENT NOTABLE PEOPLE POSTCARDS CONTAINING A LIBEL ON LORD BEAVERBROOK.

The accused, William Ernest Frank Jones, aged forty-five, described as a monetary scientist, was bound over for five years on three charges of publishing a defamatory libel.

A condition of the binding over was that he abstained from further libel on Lord Beaverbrook and other Ministers of the Crown.

"I am disposed to think that the study of financial problems has bemused your mind," Mr. Justice Macnaghten told Jones.

The prosecution said the statements on the postcards were absurd.

They were to the effect that Lord Beaverbrook was the head of an international crime gang and that he and his gang were responsible for the torpedoing of the ship carrying British children to a Dominion in September.

It was not suggested that publications so utterly ridiculous did any particular harm, because nobody to whom they were sent had ever been disposed to take them seriously.

It was stated that Jones claimed to have been an economic adviser to the Chinese Government.

While awaiting trial, Jones had sent a "memorial" to Queen Mary. He had been warned by the Bournemouth police to stop writing to the Duke of Kent.

Mr. Charles Bray, defending, said Jones had instructed him to apologise for the nuisance and trouble he had caused.

Jones had apparently thought he had discovered a means by which intelligence useful to the enemy was being disseminated from the pages of the Press. He thought he had discovered something which pointed to the torpedoing of the City of Benares. He wrote those nuisance cards because he hoped to obtain a public inquiry

It was stated that Jones was awarded the D.F.C. in 1919.

Binding Jones over, Mr. Justice Macnaghten said he had remembered the services accused had rendered to the country in the past.

THIS LITTLE NAZI PILOT GOT LOST

A WOMAN ambulance driver, Mrs. Sydney Wrinch, told in a broadcast yesterday how she guarded a little Nazi pilot-officer who got lost over England.

The German had baled out of his blazing plane near a village in the Eastern Counties. He knocked on a door shouting, "Militaire."

Mrs. Wrinch's husband, aroused from bed in the early hours, took a sporting gun. The officer asked him in German if he was in Holland, Belgium or France. He was told that he was in England.

"I expected to see one or more tall, impressive figures," Mrs. Wrinch said, "but the dim light fell on a rather insignifiant little man.

"Never have I seen on anyone's face such a look of utter dismay. With a gesture of despair, he passed his hand across his throat. To reassure him I said, in odd German, 'No, certainly not. We don't do that. We British are most considerate to our prisoners.'"

When given tea, biscuits and cigarettes, the German told them that the rest of the crew of five had come down on the other side of a river. He was handed over to the police.

R.A.F. PRISONERS

The following list of British airmen, said to be prisoners of war in Germany, has been issued from a German source:—

Flight-Lieut. Frank Harvey Vivian, of Greyshott, Hindhead, Surrey (the entire crew of Flight-Lieutenant Vivian's plane are safe); Sgt. Alan Richard Weston, 11, Belgrave-sq., Nottingham; Sgt. Edward Wilson, 1, Ethelbert-close, Bromley, Kent; Pilot-Officer Basil Virgil Chirwin, of Ipswich, Queensland, Australia.—Reuter.

ITALY FIRES AND ABANDONS KEY CITY

WITH THE NEW BATTLE CRY, "TIRANA BY CHRISTMAS," ON THEIR LIPS, THE SUCCESSFUL GREEK FORCES WERE ADVANCING YESTERDAY FROM SANTI QUARANTA AS ATHENS HEARD THAT THE ITALIANS HAD ABANDONED THE KEY CITY OF ARGYROKASTRO, LEAVING IT IN FLAMES.

The Greek forces were advancing from several directions, and established contact before occupation. The Greeks already command the road from Santi Quaranta to Delvino and the road leading south from Argyrokastro.

The Hellenic forces did not rest on their laurels after driving the Italians from Santi Quaranta, but consolidated their success by taking positions north of the port. At least 3,000 Italians have been captured and more than 100 howitzers.

Many captured Italians said they had been brought to Albania by plane.

A Greek Government spokesman said that the Greeks had occupied Lykursi, a fortified region where the Italians had resisted bitterly, and cleared the Roman forces from positions which they had defended with a view to safeguarding their retreat from Cimarre.

GREEKS' BOOTY

To the north, the Italians had retreated toward the Delvino River and from certain positions in the north-west. On the road to Berat, north-west of Koritza, the Greeks have occupied heights surrounding Moskopolis.

The latest Greek war communiqué said:

'On the left wing our troops, having overcome enemy resistance on the river Bistitsa, crossed the river, occupied Santi Quaranta, and pushed their lines northward.

"The retreating enemy plundered and set fire to the town. The Italian destroyer which was bombed from the air was in the harbour half submerged.

"On the remainder of the front fighting continued successfully. Among the booty fallen into our hands there were two guns."

ITALIAN DISORDER

In the Italian communiqué it was stated:

"In Albania the enemy continued his pressure on our extreme left wing in the group of mountains west of Pogradets. The enemy limited himself on the rest of the front to local attacks in the Argyrokastro zone. Our troops retook several positions by counter-attacks."—A.P.

Athens newspapers say (according to Reuter) that one of the most satisfactory aspects of the present position is the increasing uncertainty behind the Italian lines.

The latest prisoners coming in speak of disorder in the Italian rear and of a strong Communist current among the Italian troops.

While these reports by prisoners may only be used as a means to ingratiate themselves with their captors, it is certainly a fact that bands of Italian prisoners have been gathering together in singsongs and leaving no doubt, by their jovial behaviour, that they are glad to be out of an unpopular war.

'DUCE—DESTROYER OF ITALY'

From the Exchange War Correspondent with the Greek Army

"MUSSOLINI, the destroyer of our country, hopes to save his own face by throwing the blame on the grand patriot, Marshal Badoglio."

An Italian officer, prisoner of war, said this to me when I asked his opinion on the resignation of Marshal Badoglio.

"It was only to be expected ever since Koritza, Pogradets and Premeti," he said. "Our defeat is due to the megalomania of Mussolini, who, taking his stand on the principles of Fascism, brought pressure to bear on the Marshal to agree to the starting of the campaign in Greece."

"The military authorities were opposed to the suggestion on the ground that it would be fraught with difficulties, if not disastrous.

"But the Duce wanted to have a success of some sort to create an impression at home, and, backed up by his immediate circle, decided on the invasion.

"You can see the result for yourself. Our defeat in Albania means a protest by the Italian people and army against Fascism."

BRITISH PACT WITH CHINA REPORTED

ALTHOUGH NO CONFIRMATION COULD BE OBTAINED IN LONDON LAST NIGHT, A SHANGHAI DESPATCH TO THE JAPANESE NEWS AGENCY ASSERTS NEGOTIATIONS ARE NOW PROCEEDING FOR THE CONCLUSION OF A SECRET MILITARY ALLIANCE BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND CHINA.

Parties in the negotiations are reported to be the British Ambassador, Sir Archibald Clark Kerr and General Chang Kai-Shek.

It adds that terms of the proposed alliance would include efforts by Britain to expedite war supplies to Chungking from India and Burma as well as Singapore.

Aircraft assembly plants would be set up in India, Burma and Singapore from which latest types of aircraft could be sent to Chungking, and, in case Britain and Japan should be involved in war, the forces of Chiang Kai-Shek would come under the command of the British Commander-in-Chief in the Far East.—Reuter.

ITALY BOMBS CORFU

Corfu, Saturday.

Italian seaplanes bombed the town and suburbs of Corfu before noon today, but there were no casualties.—Reuter.

Envoy Nobody Owns!

U.S. Colonel's Mystery Mission

Washington, Saturday.

IF COLONEL WILLIAM DONOVAN, OF THE U.S. ARMY, HAS ACTUALLY FLOWN TO EUROPE HE MAY HAVE GONE ON ANY MISSION OR ON NONE, FOR AT PRESENT COMPLETE MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE FORMER COMMANDER OF THE FAMOUS "FIGHTING 69TH" OF THE LAST WAR.

Washington officials say he is not representing the State Department—whatever he is doing or wherever he has gone—while the Secretary of the Navy, Colonel Knox, who sent him on his mission to Britain this summer, has denied that Colonel Donovan is in any way representing him.

In speculating as to the Colonel's alleged journey, the newspapers cover half the world and various destinations are mentioned for him, including Turkey and Greece, Syria and North Africa, a visit to General Weygand in Algeria or another trip to Britain.

PREVIOUS MISSION

So far it has not been suggested that the Colonel might be going to the land of his fathers—Eire—in connection with the problem of naval bases, but amid the whirl of speculation this is a suggestion that may well be made at any time.

No member of the British Embassy staff accompanied Colonel Donovan, as some papers have reported.

One member of the Embassy staff named des Graz was in the same aeroplane, but he was bound for Bermuda and was not travelling with the mysterious colonel.

On his earlier trip to England Col. Donovan is said to have acted for the Administration in expediting delivery of American aeroplanes overseas.

Colonel Donovan, who is fifty-seven, had a distinguished record in the Great War, in which he won the D.S.C. and the D.S.O.

Meanwhile Sir Frederick Phillips, the British Treasury representative, who is giving the American Government "a complete factual picture of Britain's financial situation," expects to spend a week in Washington, a week in New York and a week in Canada.

He will see Mr. Morganthau, Secretary of the U.S. Treasury again on Monday.

(B.U.P. and Reuter cables.)

PACIFIST FORFEITS DEPOSIT

From Our Own Correspondent

Northampton, Saturday.

MR. GERARD SPENCER SUMMERS, NATIONAL CONSERVATIVE, WAS TODAY RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT FOR NORTHAMPTON IN THE BY-ELECTION CREATED BY THE RESIGNING OF SIR MERVYN MANNINGHAM-BULLER.

Mr. Summers' opponent, Mr. W. S. Seamark, local butcher, describing himself as "a Christian pacifist and stop-the-war candidate," forfeited his deposit.

The result was as follows:—

Mr. G. S. Summers, 16,587.

Mr. W. S. Seamark, 1,167.

Majority, 15,420.

Figures at the 1935 General Election were: Sir M. Manningham-Buller (Con.), 25,438; Mr. R. T. Paget (Lab.), 23,983, a majority of 1,455.

Continued from page One

ITALY'S TROUBLES MAY WRECK AXIS

In certain circumstances, however, Italy may also be given a share in the control of the Suez Canal and Gibraltar.

4.—Failing acceptance of these "suggestions" Italy will be left to carry on the Mediterranean war alone, with Germany reserving the right to take adequate steps to protect herself—and Italy—from British action.

At the moment Mussolini is so hard pressed that he is unable to take any counter action, and he realises that Hitler's suggestions mean the possible early occupation of industrial Italy—the rest of it doesn't count.

BRIBES TO LAVAL

On his side, however, Hitler also appreciates that circumstances—especially the immediate future in the Mediterranean—are developing in such a way that the complete vassalage of Italy may well prove an even greater liability than she is now.

Nazi diplomacy has therefore begun to woo France again. First bribe which may be offered Laval on his coming visit to Berlin is Hitler's ability to enforce his previous offer to cut out the Italian claims which France resents so strongly.

Next will be "concessions" designed to show that France's honour is unimpaired in defeat, but that perfidious Britain is the cause of her troubles.

The truth is that Hitler—driven on by the black prospects of a long war as visualised by the Nazi High Command—is trying at all costs, even the further betrayal of Mussolini, to bring France in on his side and to check the pro-British trend of French opinion which is growing strong again.

U.S. WAR MATERIAL

By his proposals to France Hitler hopes to reverse his previous failure to secure her fleet and the use of her colonial bases. With the Italian navy also at his disposal—with special emphasis on the Italian submarines which he is now using against us—he counts on being able to break the blockade and also to cut off Britain's overseas supplies

Most important in his view is the need for stopping the flow of war material from America which will reach its peak next year.

But neither Britain nor America is unaware of Hitler's latest diplomatic twists

As the failure of his plans for the summer invasion of England and of the Brenner decisions has shown, Britain has proved able to place an insurmountable barrier between Nazi dreams and realities.

This will again prove the case, for I can state positively that a new and forceful four-dimensional British war strategy—sea, land, air and diplomacy—has been carefully evolved to meet the problems of Hitler's tortuous policy.

Britain has just counteracted Hitler's personal high-pressure efforts to hamstring Spain into his service, and though I must not give details, I can say that other British moves have been begun which will press on beyond the military sphere to wreck not only the junior stab-in-the-back dictator, but also his even more unscrupulous partner

OUR NEW MOVES

Our War Cabinet are developing moves which will widen further the gulf between Rome and Berlin to weaken and disrupt both from within—side by side with more aggressive methods of attack which the Axis will have to go all out to parry.

It may also be said that President Roosevelt is being kept fully advised of all particulars and that Anglo-American co-operation has touched a new high level. As this co-operation continues, c much nearer will Hitler's plans come to disaster.

STOP PRESS

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1940

NO RAIDERS LAST EVENING

There were no reports of enemy aircraft over Britain in the first few hours of last night and well past the hour at which raids usually begin.

Weather conditions in occupied territory and perhaps the hammering given by the R.A.F. to the Luftwaffe's night raids bases on Friday night may be among the factors responsible.

It is not always current weather that deters the raiders but the cumulative effect of several days' rainstorms may leave French, Belgian and Dutch airfields waterlogged.

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Ask your Chemist for

Elasto REGISTERED

The Wonder Tablet

For Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

TONGUE PIE WAS WITHOUT ANY RELISH

HUSBAND: I don't know why I should have tongue pie at every meal.

Solicitor: But tongue pie is very nice.

Husband: I am not speaking of things to eat but of my wife's bickerings.

* * *

Wife: When I told my husband I should be happier if I had company in the house he bought me a companion set for the fireplace.

* * *

Wife: When my husband was clean shaven I said I could never kiss a man with a beard. Now he is growing a beard.

* * *

Wife: I am sure my husband and I could get on well together if we lived 100 miles apart.

* * *

Wife: I can't understand any woman being in love with my husband. I speak from experience; I have been married to him for 20 years.

She Couldn't "Ring Off"!

From Our Own Correspondent

Cambridge, Saturday.

JEAN MAY FARRELLY, eighteen, of no fixed address, was remanded in custody for a week at Cambridge today, charged with the theft of a gold signet ring from Carlos Goethals.

It was stated that she admired the ring Goethals was wearing, tried it on, then said she could not get it off.

When he later told her that unless he had it back by midnight he would inform the police, the girl said she had had to have the ring cut off by a doctor, who still had it.

The police stated that the girl said she had sold the ring and bought shoes and stockings with the money.

SOUTHAMPTON'S £10,000

A further cheque from the Lord Mayor of London's National Air Raid Distress Fund to Southampton for distress, caused by the attack on the city, brings the total disbursement to Southampton to £10,000.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE INDIGESTION

Two tiny, tasty Rennies are the answer to every indigestion attack. At home, in the office, camp or street—it makes no difference to Rennies where you are, for they need no water. Their powerful anti-acid ingredients stop pain in 80 seconds. Get a packet from your chemist today. 25 for 6d. Four times the quantity, 1/9 (Prices subject to tax).

A TIP TO THE BOYS IN KHAKI AND BLUE

"For five years I suffered from gastritis and chronic acidity. During that time I was unable to eat solid foods. After trying various remedies, I have been taking your Digestif Rennies for six weeks, and I feel a different man. I enjoy my meals now, and eat whatever is put in front of me. Thanks to Rennies." Cpl. F. W., C—— Camp, England.

DIGESTIF RENNIES 25 FOR 6D

A PLEASANT WAY TO END CATARRH

The quickest, most pleasant way to end Catarrh or any bad cold in the head is the Karsote way. Sprinkle a few drops of Karsote (Brand) Inhalant on your handkerchief and inhale. 22 medicaments get to work to clear stuffed-up air passages. No more choking mucus in the throat, no more wheezing. Karsote relieves health-wrecking Catarrh in a few seconds.

KARSOTE BRAND INHALANT

From all chemists 1/- size (about 30 applications). Double size 1/6d. Four times the quantity 2/6d. (Prices subject to Purchase Tax).

BELTS for WOMEN'S ABDOMINAL WEAKNESSES

BELTS AT ALL PRICES IN MANY QUALITIES. EACH ONE SPECIALLY MADE.

EST. 1888

If you suffer from any abdominal weakness send now for FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET. It explains how abdominal weaknesses of all kinds — Rupture, Prolapsus, Dropped Abdomen, Obesity, etc., can be relieved by means of the support of my perfectly designed abdominal belts. **Belts are invaluable for support after operations and during and after pregnancy.** Send today 4d. to cover postage to Mrs. CLARA E. SLATER, Dept. H208, Cromwell House, Fulwood Place, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. No connection with any person of the same name or business. *Please cut this out for future reference.*

SMALL BOTTLE 9d.

Small bottle 9d. Larger Sizes 1/4, 2/6 and 3/9. *Plus Purchase Tax.*

FOR GREY HAIR SHADEINE

Is safe, sure and simple to use; one liquid; nothing injurious; permanent and washable. 45 years' reputation; sold in all natural tints; state colour. See Medical Certificate enclosed.

ASK FOR SHADEINE AT ALL CHEMISTS

Allies ... and proud of it!

From Princes of Africa and Malaya, from Colonial Governments, from humble men — and women and children — from the West Indies to the South Seas, gifts in money and kind are pouring in. It was the Colonies who first started the "Spitfire Funds." To-day there is a gathering tide of gifts for fighter and bomber aircraft.

Free Gifts in a Common Cause

During the past twenty years Malaya has raised £20,000,000 for Imperial defence, and since the war began she has sent £9½ millions more. The Government of Trinidad has given £520,000 and has also lent £520,000 free of interest for the duration of the war. Ceylon has contributed more than £400,000 for the purchase of aircraft. From Sierra Leone has come a contribution of £100,000 "*in grateful recognition of the great benefits which Sierra Leone has received during the last 153 years under the British flag.*"

The spirit that will win this war is equally to be found in the gifts of the poor. For example, the native tribes of Africa are contributing not money alone, but gifts of cattle from their herds, and produce from their harvests.

Shoulder to Shoulder

The people of the Colonial Empire are also ready to lay down their lives. Facing the Italians on the frontiers of Kenya are the King's African Rifles, fighting side by side with the European forces of East Africa and Southern Rhodesia. With them are units from the Gold Coast, Nigeria and Northern Rhodesia. The ranks of the Royal West African Frontier Force are swollen with eager volunteers.

On the roll of honour there are many other names — the King's Own Malta Regiment, The Royal Malta Artillery, the Cyprus Regiment, the Malay Regiment — and territorial forces raised all over the Colonial Empire.

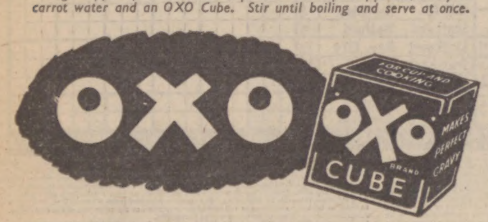
A COMMONWEALTH IN ARMS

ALWAYS READY TO SERVE

By adding one or two OXO cubes to your vegetable water a delicious soup is quickly made full of extra goodness and nourishment. A welcome addition to wartime meals.

KITCHEN HINT.

BROWN POTATO SOUP: Chop finely a small onion or piece of leek. Fry in dripping for ten minutes. Stir in heaped dessertspoon of flour then a large cupful of cooked mashed potato: Add a pint of potato, celery or carrot water and an OXO Cube. Stir until boiling and serve at once.



THERE'S NOTHING LIKE OXO